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LIBEL IN A GERMAN NOVEL

"Nervos" Pictures Real People Too Faithfully, So the Author Goes to Jail.

The criminal branch of the Berlin court of assizes spent a whole day lately reviewing the novel "Nervos" (Nervous), by Julius Karl Fischer, with a view to determining, first, whether it was immoral, and secondly, whether it was libelous. The result was a judgment that it was both. The author was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, and the court ordered the destruction of the forms from which the book was printed so as to prevent the issue of any further edition of it. Fischer had already been sentenced in another court on April 19 last to three months' imprisonment. The case was heard on appeal, with the above result of an increase in the penalty.

The scene of "Nervos" is laid in Grunewald, a suburb of Berlin, and it was alleged in court that the district and the personal peculiarities of a number of people living in it are described in the story with photographic fidelity, so that the residents of Grunewald could not fail to recognize the identity of the characters.

One resident in particular, a man of independent means, whom the Berlin newspapers discreetly describe as "N," recognized himself and his wife as Herr and Frau Bluthner, who figure very unenviably in the book. Frau Bluthner is associated in the story with a "warm blooded" Polish lady, the Countess Bninska, and the adventures in which they figure are far from edifying. Frau Bluthner is represented as having small regard for her marriage vows.

The complaint before the court represented that this picturing of the complainant and his wife was particularly injurious because, although it was wholly untrue, it was woven in the narrative with a mass of actual occurrences, in which real people exactly described took part, and which happened in actually existing places, also exactly pictured. Thus the reader, who knew some of the incidents in the story to be occurrences in real life, would naturally infer that the doings ascribed to the couple called Bluthner, but modeled on the complainant and his wife, were equally veracious.

The author, through his advocate, denied both the impropriety of the book and the intention to libel. Every character in it, he alleged, was a creation of his imagination. The doings were, in earnest fashion, a revelation of the social life of the day. The case was considered by the court in private for two hours before the revised sentence was imposed. By way of satisfaction for the aggrieved "N." and his wife, the court ordered that official publication of its finding that the book was libelous should be made in Grunewald.

PHILLIPPINE SURPRISES

Lovely, Cool Plateaus—Also Marvels of Scenery.

It seems to me, says Hamilton Wright in Leslie's Weekly, that the least appreciated feature of the Philippines is the diversity of climate. Though the Philippines are all in the tropics, yet frequently within a day's travel one will come upon strong climatic contrasts.

Whether you go to the lovely, cool mountain plateaus or down to the warmer cities of the sea level you will find that though there are the changes of the seasons, still the climate from day to day varies little. By dressing properly one does not feel the heat so much.

Manila, the hottest place in the Philippines, is often intensely warm in March, April and May. Yet prostrations never come as they do in New York in midsummer, and above all there are cool nights everywhere.

Perhaps no country in the world possesses so many scenic marvels as the Philippines; regions which were they known would attract tourists the world over. There is the wonderful Taol volcano, rising from the middle of a lake; there are the vast Cordilleras, not surpassed in beauty and grandeur by any ranges in the world; there are the wonderful mountain plateaus and valleys, covered with seas of rich and waving grass and bordered by forested hogbacks which project into them as capes project into the ocean.

Here wild deer and boar roam in great abundance, while occasional herds of wild caribao move clumsily over the ground. Perhaps for days in these regions one may not see a native. The island of Luzon alone is over 700 miles long; most all the population live along the seacoast; but were its wonderful resources developed, many times its present population might dwell there in great prosperity.

FAMOUS FOLK.

Keats liked red pepper on his toast.

Dickens was fond of wearing jewelry.

Daudet wore his eyeglasses when asleep.

Joaquin Miller nailed all his chairs to the wall.

Edgar Allen Poe slept with his cat and was inordinately proud of his feet.

Thackeray used to lift his hat whenever he passed the house in which he wrote Vanity Fair.

Alexander Dumas the younger bought a new painting every time he had a new book published.

Robert Louis Stevenson's favorite recreation was playing the flute, in order, as he said, to tune up his ideas.

Robert Browning could not sit still. With the constant shuffling of his feet holes were worn in the carpet.

Longfellow enjoyed walking only at sunrise or sunset, and he said his sublimest moods came upon him at those times.

Darwin had no respect for books and would cut a big volume in two for convenience in handling, or he would tear out the leaves he required for reference.

Oliver Wendell Holmes used to carry a horse chestnut in one pocket and a potato in another to ward off rheumatism.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

When Nathan M. Morse was trying the Tuckerman will case before Judge McKim, Dr. Jelley, the well known expert on insanity, was one of the witnesses. One of the hypothetical questions asked of the witness by Mr. Morse contained no less than 2,000 words. The lawyer started this pithy question at the opening of court and closed only a few minutes prior to the noon adjournment. The point that Mr. Morse was endeavoring to bring out related to the mental condition of the testator when he made his will.

This is said to have been the longest single sentence ever made in a court of law, and the answer comprised just three words, "I do not."—Boston Herald.

SEAWEED BURNING.

An Industry That Surpasses the Fisheries in Value.

Along the shores of Joderen, on the southwest coast of Norway, the seaweed grows in veritable forests; not the common grass variety, but actual trees from five to six feet in height, with stems like ropes and leaves as tough as leather. It begins to sprout in March and April, and gradually covers the ocean bed with a dense, impenetrable brush. In the fall the stems become tender, the roots release their suctionlike grip on the rocky bottom, and the autumn winds wash it ashore in such great quantities that it looks like a huge brown wall along the entire coast. The fall crop is of comparatively small value. The only use that can be made of it is for fertilizing purposes, because it is only in the spring that it can be successfully burned, and at this time there is such a demand for it that every stalk and leaf is gathered as if it were pure coin.

The weed burning season is the busiest of the year, and every member of the household is drafted to assist in gathering, drying and burning. At the close of each clear day the whole coast seems to be aflame from thousands of bonfires that are kept burning far into the night. This is one of the many natural resources that have unexpectedly developed in Norway, and no one ever dreamed twenty years ago that this seemingly worthless weed would in a few years, as a source of income, surpass the fisheries, which have been the mainstay of the people of that country for ages, or rival that of agriculture in one of the leading agricultural districts of Norway. Yet such is the case today; and those who are fortunate enough to own land abutting the seashore can reap the most profitable crop of the year. Owners of farms located where the weed seems to have a predilection to drift can burn as much as 3,000 pounds a year, which sells for from $2.25 to $3.75 a pound. The annual income to Norway from seaweed ashes amounts to about $150,000. Every fisherman knows the difference between alga and tang. Only the former can be used as raw material for the iodine and chloriodic industry; tang is entirely worthless. But of the different kinds of alga, it is immaterial, or nearly so, whether one makes use of the large strong stalks or the broad leaved kind; when the weed is carefully handled, one can secure an excellent product. If tang is burned with alga, the value is decreased considerably, but notwithstanding this fact the mixture is not infrequent.

After the burning the ashes are carefully gathered, packed and shipped to all parts of the world. The subsequent treatment of the ashes is veiled in scientific mystery. They contain many valuable chemical properties, among which iodine is the most important.—Scientific American.

TIGRESS WAS AFRAID

And One Man, Unarmed and Unassisted, Killed Her.

A party of five of us were out tiger shooting in Central India during the month of May in a well-known tiger center, but although panthers and bears were plentiful enough the object of our expedition was conspicuous by its absence.

Eventually two of our party whose time was limited went off in disgust, and the very next day an Indian came running into camp with a most remarkable story, which was afterwards corroborated by a personal inspection of the place. The man was out on duty collecting honey, and, seeing a likely porcupine cave, filled up the mouth with brushwood, set it alight, and sat waiting on a little slab just like one of those seats for wayfarers outside the Hospital of St. Cross, near Winchester. The porcupine, I may remark, is regarded as a great delicacy among the aboriginal tribes. Nothing, however, turned up, and so he went off disappointed of a good supper.

The next day, hoping against hope, he returned to the cave and found—not a porcupine, but a tigress. She had never had courage to face the brushwood, and so had been suffocated to death. The cave overhangs a very deep pool of water, which never dries up in the hottest weather, and had she charged out the impetus would have forced her to rush straight over the edge—a drop of some 50 feet. The usual approach is a very long and narrow ledge, which we ourselves only managed with considerable difficulty.

I suppose the tigress discarded the idea of a plunge from such a height, although the pool is 16 or 18 feet deep. She was a young though full-grown tigress and measured 8 feet 5 inches.—London Field.

BRITISH INTERESTS IN CUBA

British interests in Cuba are varied and substantial. It is true that the great bulk of the sugar crop, which forms by far the most important export, goes to the United States. Indeed, both geographically and politically, there seem sound reasons why Cuban trade with America should far exceed that with any other country. But Great Britain and her possessions take nearly half the cigars which Cuba produces, and pay considerably over £1,000,000 a year for the choice brands, for which they have to thank President Palma's people. Leaf tobacco, on the other hand, is shipped principally to the United States, and there is a considerable export of cigarets to Spanish-American countries. Of late years the shipments of cigars have tended to increase at the expense of leaf tobacco. From the point of view of the "balance of trade" our business with Cuba is profitable, for we sell to her people manufactured articles to an amount which would pay our cigar bill over and over again. Two-thirds of the cotton piece goods, half the iron and steel, half the woolen manufactures and four-fifths of the linen goods which they purchase are sent from the United Kingdom.

A useful illustration of the international character of our shipping is furnished in the case of Cuba. The British flag ranks next to the American in regard to tonnage, yet at the port of Havana the number of British vessels entering direct with cargo from the United Kingdom or British possessions is distinctly restricted. The bulk of British shipping enters and clears in the trade with the United States. The sailing vessels bring lumber and the steamers coal. On the return voyage to American ports the steamers carry sugar and other cargoes, and the sailing ships mostly go back in ballast. The Norwegians are pretty keen competitors with the Americans and ourselves for the carrying trade of Cuba, and the Spaniards, who still supply their lost colony with all the wine it consumes, also cuts a respectable figure in the tonnage returns. British India has a distinct interest in Cuban prosperity, for it supplies the country with between 9,000,000 and 10,000,000 sugar bags every year. There are British sugar planters in Cuba, but their plantations are few in number compared with those of Cubans, Spaniards and Americans. The production of sugar is increasing every year, while the yield of tobacco has rather tended to diminish. The modern method is to cultivate the tobacco plant under cheesecloth. It costs more, but the advantages are considered a more than adequate recompense. The result is a leaf lighter in color and weight and with a finer stem. The tobacco also possesses less nicotine and more easily retains its flavor.—London Telegraph.

PEANUTS AS FOOD.

The little peanut, that only a few years ago was considered by the physicians as unfit to put into the stomach, is now the basis of the food products of one of the largest sanitariums in the country—analysis proves it to contain three times the nutriment of beef—hence, as it becomes better known, and its value realized, it enters the bill of fare in the shape of peanut butter, salted peanuts, soup, cakes, etc. Many vegetarians throughout the country use no other bread lubricant than peanut butter prepared from the roasted nut.—American Fruit and Nut Journal.

CHECKS FOR PAPERING OFFICE

More Than 8,000 Used—Uniform in Color and Design.

"No, sir; I'm no tile worker; you'd better send up to one of the mosaic shops."

That's what a paperhanger said to a member of the Stoller Commission company about three years ago when the firm made known its purpose to paper the walls of its offices with cancelled checks, says the Kansas City Star. The checks were the accumulation of several years. The idea of using them for wall paper in fanciful designs was a whim that became a determination later on.

The third paperhanger that answered the call agreed to do the work. And he did it artistically. The checks were all of one form and were put on the walls in panels with gilt moulding around the edges. There is no check on the walls that represents less than $1,000. One is made out for $30,000. The total amount of money represented in one room is more than $8,000,000. In another room that was decorated in this way is a small panel of about forty checks that represent a quarter of a million dollars.

The checks are so much alike and are matched so evenly upon the walls that the extraordinary design is not noticed upon first entering the room. The panels look as if papered with ordinary wall-paper of an oblong pattern. On every check appears the signature of Frank P. Stoller, one of the firm. "I never thought," he said, "of how much money I had signed away until I had the walls papered with these checks. Some of these checks tell stories. Here's one that was given to Kirk Armour for the last bunch of cattle that he produced on his farm at Waldo, Mo., and this one for $12,000 was drawn to pay for the first shipload of cattle that we shipped to Cuba after the war."

More than 2,000 checks were used in papering one of the rooms.

QUEER CURES IN GERMANY.

Superstitions Prevail—The Dead Man's Healing Touch.

Some one has been making an investigation as to the survival of medical superstitions in Germany and his discoveries have been reported in the Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung. All sorts of outlandish ideas and practices were found in active prevalence in the marshlands of the Weser, north of Bremerhaven, and in the Luneburg Heath, a barren region between the Elbe and Aller.

In both of these districts the touch of a corpse's hand is still regarded as curative of many local ills. In the Wesermarsch the practice is to steal secretly into the room where the dead person is laid out and with the dead hand stroke the afflicted part. In the Luneburg Heath the application is especially used as a cure for warts and for cramps in the stomach.

Less grewsome is the remedy for hernia still applied in the marsh country. On the night of St. John the Baptist's day, June 24, the patient must be dragged through the split of a cleft ash tree. Three men bearing the first name John must perform the operation, and it must be conducted in dead silence.

Some of the cures depend, on the contrary, upon verbal formulas. For hiccough the sufferer must cross a little wooden footbridge over a stream—an easy matter in the marshlands with their many drainage ditches. As he crosses he must repeat the nursery rhyme.

Snik-op un ik gungen ober dat steg
Snik-op fult herin un ik gung weg.

This bit of dialectic German may be translated:

Hiccough and I went over the bridge.
I went on, Hiccough fell in the ditch.

For erysipelas a fire is lighted and a pinch of ashes from it is rubbed on skin to the accompaniment of a saying to the effect that the ashes and the sore went over the Red Sea together; the ash came back, but the sore never again. Numerous other sayings suppose to have the force of charms, usually when uttered simultaneously with some action, are quoted. The Luneburger, for instance, who has warts makes the sign of the cross on the warts while gazing at the crescent moon, saying, "What I see, that I win; what I wash, that disappears." It rhymes in the German dialect.

Sometimes the formula is not spoken. The Wesermarsch folk have a saying which they write on a slip of paper when any one has fever; then they burn the paper. The Luneburgers have no formula, but they write the name, year of birth and birthplace of the sick person in a lonely place three nights running. Other remedies for fever consist in swallowing spiders or dust filed from a church bell.

When a tooth comes out the loser must throw it backward over his head. Hair combings must not be thrown out of the window, because the birds might get them and fly away with them. In that case the person who was separated from them would speedily become bald.

CHINESE ANTI-FAT.

We poke fun at the Chinese ideals of medicine, but events in Sacramento prove that the Mongolians know more than we give them credit for. For centuries the Chinese have used cricket stew, powdered crickets, essence of cricket and plain raw crickets for the reduction of obesity, as they use frog soup for stomach troubles.

Well, in Sacramento it has been noticed that the cats have grown wonderfully thin and had no appetites, refusing to be tempted by cream and other dainties. It has been discovered that they have been feasting on crickets. The insects have satisfied their appetites, but have reduced them to skeletons. The next thing to be put on the market will be a new patent medicine under the name of "Cricketine."—San Francisco News Letter.

QUEER GRASS.

There is a grass in some parts of New Mexico—and perhaps in other parts of the Southwest—that makes the animals that eat it go to sleep. It is said that horses fall asleep standing after eating it, while cows and sheep generally lie down. The cattle often come across patches of the grass, where they feed for half an hour or so, and then go to sleep. No serious results follow. It is not yet known what it is in the grass that produces the sleep; it may be opium, as in the poppy, or it may be some substance the nature of which has not been discovered.

A Just Judge.

A Richmond (Va.) judge tells a story which illustrates the difficulty met with in trying to stop the carrying of pistols. A tough youth was brought before the judge, charged with firing a revolver in the street. The testimony in the case was to the effect that the young hoodlum had filled himself with whisky and had discharged his weapon in a crowded street.

"Twenty dollars and costs," said the magistrate.

"But, your honor," interposed counsel for the prisoner, "my client did not hit anybody."

"Why, you admit that he fired the gun."

"Yes, but he fired into the air," explained the lawyer.

"Twenty dollars and costs," repeated the judge. "He might have shot an angel."

And the hictous fellow went to jail, not having the money to pay his fine.

PEDIC AILMENTS.

Home Treatment for Annoying Maladies.

Women who walk or stand a great deal have trouble with their feet almost invariably, says the Washington Star. Not only does the entire foot swell, the soles become tender, burn and sting, but often the arches of the feet break down, causing excruciating agony, and in some cases crippling the sufferer for life. Proper treatment at the right time will save even a breaking arch, and there are many things that can be done to alleviate the lesser foot trouble. Many women look to the night to provide this, and when they have laid their aching feet on a bed, consider that they have done the best that is possible for them. In reality their feet are getting only half the blood that might be theirs. Instead of being laid flat, on a level with the rest of the body, they should be raised on a pillow or two, so that the blood flows away from them. This relieves congestion and cools them.

During the day, too, it is possible to rest the feet far more than most women do. One should never stand to a task when it is possible to sit, and it is fully as easy to do many things sitting that most women, from habit, stand to perform. They simply do not think to seat themselves when combing their hair, sorting and folding laundry linen and the like. Especially when the feet are painful is it necessary to keep them raised on a footstool or chair, for feet touching the floor never more than half rest.

Bathing the feet is essential to their comfort, and it is wise to toughen the skin as well as to cleanse it. For the last purpose there is nothing more hardening to the cuticle than alum. This may be put into the warm foot bath at night with a little soda bicarbonate—ordinary cooking soda—or after soaking in well-warmed water the feet can be rubbed in a saturated solution of 50 per cent. alcohol and powdered alum. The soda in the night bath is used for its cooling effect. If the alum and alcohol lotion is put on, the latter should be rubbed in on rising as well as on retiring. Every morning, if able to stand the shock, let cold water run on the feet before applying the lotion. Faithful treatment of this kind does much to relieve a woman's sufferings from foot torture and often takes away all her discomfort.

Further than this, stockings and shoes should be of the right sort. A fresh pair of stockings each morning is not to be considered a luxury, but a necessity. Let them be of cotton, not too thin. Questioned recently as to the most comfortable and most durable stocking for everyday wear, the buyer of a large department store declared lightweight, but not thin, cotton hose to be the most sanitary and most sensible. Silk and lisle were too harsh for the feet, he said.

Corns, even soft ones, are apt to become painful at times. The simplest treatment that can be applied to these is to stick over each a piece of adhesive plaster. This keeps the shoe from pressing directly upon the corn, and if the latter is but slightly sore will often make the foot entirely at ease. A hard and very painful corn may be softened with iodine, if painted daily. Pure carbolic acid will eat away a corn, but must be used with the greatest care. Merely touch the hard part with cotton wet in it. Be very careful not to touch the flesh about the corn or the soft part of that. When moistening the cotton use a firmly made, good-sized wad, and wet only the tip of one end with the carbolic. If too much is absorbed by the wad, it will wet the fingers and burn them. Because carbolic does burn seriously it is best to use it only in small quantities—a couple of ounces in a bottle is sufficient—and always to accompany it when in use and to stand beside it on the shelf should be a bottle of alcohol, containing at least a pint of fluid. Alcohol counteracts the effect of carbolic, if used immediately. So, if by chance the flesh about the corn should become moistened with the latter, pour on alcohol or there will be a more painful foot than at the beginning.

The hard callousedspots that form on the bottoms of the feet often get into a very tender condition. If they thicken considerably, as is usually the case, a part may be shaved off. Cover then the whole surface with a piece of adhesive plaster and plan over this a thick layer of cotton. Topping this is another piece of adhesive. This has a circular piece cut out of it that is just the size of the calloused spot. This arrangement makes a healthful pad for the sore area, which is well protected, not too thickly covered, the last adhesive being merely to keep the cushion of cotton in position.

FRANKLIN'S EDUCATION.

Few men have known more than Benjamin Franklin, yet few have had less education, in the common sense of the word. For not more than two years (at the age of 8 to 10) he went to a grammar school and a private school in Boston; for the other four-score years and more of his life he learned without a teacher. His father's library was small, but the lad himself spent the little money that came into his hands on serious books and pamphlets. Having proved deficient in arithmetic in his early youth, he afterwards made a special study of mathematics and for some time amused himself by constructing all sorts of magical squares and circles, with rows of figures that would add up alike, whichever way they were counted.

"His own experience served to teach Franklin that a strong mind needs no schooling to develop it, and that a poor mind is not strengthened by study. Poor Richard made merry over the 'many witty men whose brains cannot fill their bellies,' and of those who 'would live by their wits, but for want of stock.' 'A learned blockhead is a greater blockhead than an ignorant one,' he asserted, and claimed that 'of learned fools I have seen ten times ten; of unlearned wise men I have seen a hundred.' Yet Franklin was far from showing the usual contempt of the self-taught man for an academic education. On his settling in Philadelphia he found two things which he regretted, and one of these was 'there being no provision . . . for the complete education of youth . . . I therefore in 1743 drew up a proposal for establishing an academy.'"

The academy was duly founded, but in time it became a hotbed of politics, and its rector an active opponent of Franklin himself.

SCREAMS NO MORE.

Harry O'Briant's eagle is dead. Six fancy, high bred, game chickens have also gone over the dead line. The chickens went first and the eagle followed suit. The eagle killed the chickens and O'Briant killed the eagle. The big bird had been in captivity but a week and had his eye on the chickens all the time. He was allowed certain liberty with a foot tied to a rope. Until his untimely death the eagle had been cock of the walk in the neighborhood of Crowell street in South Atchison. He even had the dogs bluffed. The other day, when no one was looking, he got into the chicken coop. Well, there was something doing on the jump. Right and left the eagle started to snatch the game fowls bald-headed. And he did—six of them. They were game chickens in name only when it came to fighting an eagle. The bird from the mountains will be stuffed.—Atchison Globe.

In Doubt.

Stippler—"Did Miss Katie admire your paintings?"

Dobbler—"I don't know."

Stippler—"What did she say about them?"

Dobbler—"That she could feel that I put a great deal of myself into my work."

Stippler—"Well, that's praise."

Dobbler—"Is it? The picture I showed her was "Calves in a Meadow."

Just Like the First Napoleon.

His Physician—"You need more rest. You ought to take a regular nap between meals."

Busy Merchant—"Why, doctor, I do. I invariably sleep at least four hours between supper and breakfast.—Chicago Tribune.

THE Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY, Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER XIII.

Discipline slackened its bonds that night. For one thing Mr. Emmett fell ill. Although inured to hardship in the elemental strife, being of the stocky mariner race which holds the gruff Atlantic in no dread, he had never before been called on to eat sodden bread, to drink condensed steam flavored with varnish, and to chew substance from the rind of raw bacon. These drawbacks, added to the lack of exercise and the constant wearing of clothes not yet dry, placed him on the sick list.

Again, there were ominous whispers of unfair division in the matter of food. It was not within the realm of accomplishment that the purser, Constance, Enid, and others who helped to apportion the eatables could treat all alike. Some fared better than others in quality if not in quantity. The unfortunate ones growled, and talked of favoritism.

A crisis was reached when the second officer mustered the night watch. When one sheep leads the others will follow. A stout German from Chicago asked bluntly:

"Vere's de goot of blayin' at moundin' gart? Dere is bud von ting to gart, und dat is der kidchen."

Community of interest caused many to huddle closer to him. Here was one who dared to say what they all thought. Their feet shuffled in support. The officer, faithful to his trust, was tempted to tell the man, but he thought the circumstances warranted more gentle methods.

"Why are you dissatisfied?" he sternly demanded. "What do you suspect? Are you fool enough to imagine that you are being cheated by people who are dividing their last crust with you?"

"How do ve know dat? Dose girls—dey are chokin' mit Mr. Pyne all der day. Dey can'd do dat und be hungry, like us."

"You unmitigated ass!" said the disgusted officer. "There is food here for three people. They have fed eighty-one of us for two days and will keep us going several more days. Can't you figure it out? Isn't it a miracle? Here! Who's for guard and who not? Let us quit fooling."

And the doubters were silenced for the hour.

The hymn-singer endeavored to raise a chorus. He was not greeted with enthusiasm, but a few valiant spirits came to his assistance. A couple of hymns were feebly rendered—and again—silence.

"Say when," observed Pyne calmly when he entered the service room to find Brand trimming the spare lamp.

"Not tonight," said Brand.

"Why not? Hell may break loose at any moment downstairs."

"What has occurred? I heard something of a dispute when the watch mustered at eight o'clock."

"Things are worse now. One of the men found a gallon of methylated spirit in the workshop."

"Good Heavens! Did he drink any of it?"

"He and his mates have emptied the tin. Eight are helplessly drunk—the others quarrelsome. The next thing will be a combined rush for the store room."

"But why did not the second officer tell me?"

"He thought you had troubles enough. If he could depend on the remainder of the crowd he would rope the sinners. Says he knows a slave knot that will make 'em tired."

Brand's eyes glistened.

"The fools," he said, "and just as the weather is mending, too."

"You don't mean that?"

"Listen."

He glanced up at the glass dome. Heavy drops were pattering on it; they looked like spray, but Pyne shouted gleefully:

"Is it rain?"

"Yes. I was just going to summon the watch to help in filling every vessel. By spreading canvas sheets we can gather a large supply if it rains hard. Moreover, it will beat the sea down. Man alive, this may mean salvation. Tie those weaklings and summon every sober man to help."

With a whoop, Pyne vanished. He met Constance on the stairs, coming to see her father before she stretched her weary limbs on the hard floor of the kitchen.

She never knew exactly what took place. It might have been politeness, but it felt uncommonly like a squeeze, and Pyne's face was extraordinary close to hers as he cried:

"It's raining. No more canvas whisky. Get a hustle on with every empty vessel."

He need not have been in such a whirl, however.

When the shower came it did not last very long, and there were many difficulties in the way of garnering the thrice blessed water. In the first place, the lighthouse was expressly designed to shoot off all such external supplies; in the second, the total quantity obtained did not amount to more than half a gallon.

But it did a great deal of good in other ways. It brightened many faces, it caused the drunkards to be securely trussed like plucked fowls and dumped along the walls of the entrance passage, and it gave Brand some degree of hope that the rescue operations of the next day might be more successful.

When the rain cleared off, the moon flickered in a cloudy sky. This was a further omen of better fortune. Perhaps the jingling rhyme of Admiral Fitzroy's barometer was about to be justified:

"Long foretold,
Long last;
Short notice,
Soon past."

And the hurricane had given but slight warning of its advent.

"I feel it in my bones that we shall all be as frisky as lambs tomorrow," said Pyne, when he joined Brand after the scurry caused by the rain had passed.

"We must not be too sanguine. There is a chance, now. I won't deny that, but the sea is treacherous."

"This reef licks creation. At Bar Harbor, in Maine, where a mighty big sea can kick up in a very few hours, I have seen it go down again like magic under a change of wind."

"That is quite reasonable. Any ordinary commotion has room to spread itself in the tide-way. Here the tide is broken up into ocean rivers, streams with boundaries as definite as the Thames. The main body sweeps up into the bottle-neck of the channel. Another tributary comes round the north of the Scilly isles and runs into the tidal stream again exactly at this point. The result often is that whilst little pleasure boats can safely run out into the bay from Penzance there is a race over the rock that would break up a stranded battleship."

"Say, do you like this kind of life?"

"I have given my best years to it."

Pyne was smoking a pipe, one which Brand lent him. The tobacco was a capital substitute for food, especially as he had established a private understanding with Elsie and Mamie that they were to waylay him when possible and nibble a piece of biscuit he carried in his pocket.

This arrangement was to be kept a strict secret from all, especially from Miss Constance and Miss Enid, whilst the little ones themselves did not know that the she-dragons whom Pyne feared so greatly gave them surreptitious doses from the last tin of condensed milk, retained for their exclusive benefit.

"Do you mind me saying that you are a good bit of an enigma?" he hazarded, between puffs.

"It may be so, but I like the service."

"Just so. I was never so happy as when I took a trip as fourth engineer on a tramp in the Gulf of Florida. But that didn't signify being tied to a long-nosed oiler for the remainder of my days."

"Are you a marine engineer?" inquired Brand, with some show of interest.

"I hold a certificate, just for fun. I had a mechanical twist in me and gave it play. But I am an idler by profession."

The lighthouse keeper laughed so naturally that the younger man was gratified. Polite disbelief may be a compliment.

"An idler, eh? You do not strike me as properly classed."

"It's the fact, nevertheless. My grandfather was pleased to invest a few dollars in real estate on the sheep farm where Manhattan avenue now stands. My uncle has half; my mother had the other half."

"Are both of your parents dead?"

"Yes, years ago. Lost at sea, too, on my father's yacht."

"What a terrible thing!"

"It must have been something like that. I was only six years old at the time. My uncle lost his wife and child, too, when the Esmeralda went down. It nearly killed him. I never thought he would marry again, but I suppose he's tired of being alone.

"Probably. By the way, now that you mention it, Mrs. Vansittart wished to see me yesterday. I could not spare a moment so I sent her a civil message. She told Constance that she thought she knew me."

"Hardly likely," smiled Pyne. "If you have passed nearly the whole of your life in lighthouses."

"I did not quite mean to convey that impression. I knew a man of her late husband's name, many years ago."

"She is a nice woman in some ways," said Pyne, reflectively. "Not quite my sort, perhaps, but a lady all the time. She is not an American. Came to the States about '00, I think, and lost her hubby on a ranch in California. Anyhow, the old man is dead stuck on her, and they ought to hit it off together. The Vansittart you know didn't happen to marry a relative of yours?"

"No. He was a mere acquaintance."

"Odd thing," ruminated Pyne. "It has just occurred to me that she resembled your daughter—your elder daughter—not so much in face as in style. Same sort of graceful figure, only a trifle smaller."

"Such coincidences often happen in the human family. For instance, you are not wholly unlike Enid."

"Holy gee!" said Pyne, "I'm too run down to stand flattery."

"Likeness is often a matter of environment. Characteristics, mannerisms, the subtle distinctions of class and social rank, soak in through the skin quite as sensibly as they are conferred by heredity. Take the ploughman's son and rear him in a royal palace, turn the infant prince into a peasant, and who shall say, when they reach man's estate, 'This is the true king.' You will remember it was said of the Emperor Augustus: Urbem lateritiam invenit, marmoream reliquit. 'He found the city brick, he left it marble.' The same noble result may be obtained in every healthy child properly educated."

The college-bred youth had not entered into any general conversation with Brand before. He had the tact now to conceal his astonishment at the manner of his friends' speech.

"You fling heredity to the winds, then?" he asked.

Brand rose to his feet, as was his way when deeply moved.

"Thank God, yes!" he cried.

A faint hoot came to them through the chortling of the wind.

"One of our visitors," shouted Brand, "and here we are gossiping as though snugly seated in arm chairs at the fireside."

He hurried to the gallery, putting on an oil-skin coat.

"We must win through, and I guess I'll play ball with my father-in-law," quoth Pyne to himself as he followed.

This time it was the Falcon alone, and she signaled with a lamp that it was deemed best to defer active operations until the following afternoon. The tide at dawn would not suit.

She went off, and the two men returned to the grateful shelter of the service-room.

Brand forbade further talk. Pyne must rest now and relieve him at three o'clock. The youngster needed no feather bed; he was asleep in amazingly quick time. There is a supperless hunger which keeps people awake at night with a full larder in the house. The crude article differs from the cultured one so greatly that the man who hungers of necessity cannot sleep too much.

Thus far, the inhabitants of the lighthouse had been given quite enough nutriment to maintain life. There was no reason why any, even the most delicate, should be in real danger during the next forty-eight hours. But scientific reason and the animal instincts of mankind clash at times; in that lay the danger whose sullen shadow was deepening the lines in the corners of Brand's eyes.

Every hour, the officer on duty and some men of the watch visited him to report all was well below. Some of the less drunken mutineers were pitifully sober now; the others were maudlin. Beyond the few words exchanged on this and kindred topics, he was left alone with his thoughts throughout the silent watch. Pyne slept heavily. Glancing at times at the youngster's stalwart figure and firm, handsome face, Brand found himself reviewing the buried years. He thought of the days when he, too, looked forth on the world with the stern enthusiasm of triumphant youth.

Long-forgotten ghosts were resurrected, shattered ideals built up again. He wondered, if the decades rolled back, would he decide, a second time, to abandon the fine career which lay at his feet and withdraw his grief and his talents to the seclusion of lonely rocks and silent headlands!

He had been happy, as men count happiness, during the decades. No cloud had arisen to mar the complete content of his life. The blossoming of the girls into delightful womanhood was an increasing joy to him, and it was passing strange that his little household should be plunged into a whirlpool of events in the very hour when their domesticity seemed to be most assured. The changeful moods of the elements found no counterpart in his nature. He, knowing the sea, did not expect it to remain fixed in one aspect. Whether in storm or calm the contrary would surely happen 'ere many days had passed. But life was a different thing. How came it that at the very close of so many years of association with the fickle ocean she should play such a trick on him and his daughters, enfold them with perils, snatch them from the quiet pleasures of the life they had planned for the future, and thrust upon them, even if they escaped with their lives, a publicity which he, at any rate, abhorred and even dreaded.

He harbored no delusions on this point. He knew that the drama of the Gulf Rock was now filling the columns of newspapers all over the world. He and his beloved girls would be written about, discussed, described in fulsome language, pictured by black and white artists, and eulogized by wide-awake editors eager to make much of a topic dear to the public mind.

On the rock they were undoubtedly in grave danger. Death confronted them—death at once extraordinary and ghastly. No tyrant of the middle ages, with all his paraphernalia for wringing truth or lies out of cringing wretches, had devised such a fate as threatened if the inconstant sea should choose to render the reef altogether unapproachable for many days. Yet, if help came, he and those dear to him were already steeped in unavoidable notoriety, bringing in its train certain vague disabilities which he had striven to avoid for over twenty years.

And all this because one fierce gale, out of the many he had endured, sprung into being at a moment when his mates were incapacitated and his daughters happened to pay him a surprise visit.

"It is an insane freak of fortune," he muttered, "so incomprehensible, so utterly out of focus with common events, that if I were a superstitious man, I should regard it as betokening the approach of some great epoch in my life. Surely, a merciful Providence would not bring my girls here to subject them to the lingering torture of hunger and thirst. I must not think of it further. That way lies madness."

There was at least one other troubled soul on the rock which divined some sinister portent in the storm. Mrs Vansittart, even at this moment, was staring into the black void with questioning eyes.

He resolutely threw back his head as if he would hurl into the outer darkness the gibbering phantom which whispered these words of foreboding. Although the lamp needed no attention just then, he climbed to the trimming stage merely to find relief in mechanical action. He carefully examined the adjustment, and, to judge how the weather was shaping, went out into the gallery to look at the distant lights.

The three quick flashes of the Seven Stones Lightship were very clear. That was a good sign. The wind came from that quarter, and, blustering though it was, driving gigantic waves before it into the loud embrace of the reef, it maintained the good promise of the last few hours.

Seeking the comparative shelter of the east side, he gazed steadily at the Lizard. Its two fixed electric beams, nearly in line with the Gulf Rock, were dull and watery. A local squall of rain was sweeping down from the land. Changeable, threatening, unsettled—the meteorologist might apply any of these terms to the prevalent conditions.

Far out in the Channel he saw the twinkling masthead lights of several steamers. Blow high or low, mails must travel and vessels put to sea. On such a night, at other times, he would re-enter the lighthouse with a cheery sense of its comfort and home-like aspect. Now he dreaded the brilliant interior of the serviceroom. Its garish aspect ill accorded with the patient misery, the useless repinings, the inebriate stupor which crouched beneath. If he and those committed to his charge were to be saved, either the sea must be stilled or another miracle of the loaves and fishes enacted.

There, alone on the gallery, amidst the din of howling wind and ceaseless plaint of the waves, he seemed to be apart, cut off from the sufferings within. He lifted his eyes to the sombre arch of the heavens. Men said the age of miracles had passed. Pray God it might not be so!

When Brand went out, the sudden rush of cold air through the little door leading to the balcony aroused Pyne.

That young gentleman was rudely awakened from a seriously vivid dream. He fancied that Constance and he were clinging to the tail of an enormous kite, which had been made to hover over the rock by a green imp seated in an absurdly small boat.

They were solemnly advised by other gnomes, imps with sparkling, toad-like eyes, to entrust themselves to this precarious means of escape, but the instant they dropped off the ledge of the gallery their weight caused the kite to swoop downwards. The resultant plunge into the ocean and Constance's farewell shriek were nothing more terrifying than the chill blast and whistle of the air current admitted by Brand. But Pyne did not want to go to sleep again. He did not like emerald-hued spirits which arranged such unpleasant escapades.

He straightened his stiff limbs and sat up.

He was about to feel in a pocket for his pipe—he experienced the worst pangs of hunger after waking in such fashion—when he saw a woman's head and shoulders emerging out of the stairway.

At first he thought it was Constance, and he wondered why she had muffled her face in the deep collar of a cloak, but the visitor paused irresolutely when her waist was on a level with the floor.

She uttered a little gasp of surprise.

"You, Charlie?" she cried. "I thought you slept in the kitchen?"

"No, Mrs. Vansittart," he said. "I am assistant keeper and I am here most all the time with Mr. Brand. But what in the name of goodness—"

"I was restless," explained the lady hurriedly. "If I remained another minute among those women I should have screamed aloud. How peaceful you are here. Where is Mr. Brand?"

"Guess he's gone outside to squint at the weather. But come right in. I can offer you a chair. Mr. Brand wants to see you, and this is a quiet time for a chat.'

"How does he know me? What did he say?"

Mrs. Vansittart pressed her left hand to her breast. With the other she kept the high collar over her mouth and cheeks. Pyne could only see her eyes, and the alarmed light that leaped into them increased his astonishment at her unexpected presence.

"It seems to me," he answered, "that if you just walk up four more steps and sit down you can ask him all those things yourself."

Thousands of Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

An interesting letter to our readers from Mrs. Gertrude Warner Scott, of Vinton, Iowa.

Vinton, Iowa.

My trouble began with pain in my stomach, so severe that it seemed as if knives were cutting me. I was treated by two of the best physicians in the county, and consulted another. None of them suspected that the cause of my trouble was kidney disease. They told me that I had cancer of the stomach, and would die. I grew so weak that I could not walk, and I only weighed sixty pounds. One day my brother saw an advertisement of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. He bought a bottle at our drug store and I took it. My family could see a change in me, for the better, so they obtained more, and I continued the use of Swamp-Root regularly. I was so weak and run down that it took considerable to build me up again. I am now well, thanks to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and am keeping house for my husband and brother, on a farm. Gratefully yours,

Gertrude Warner Scott

Pain or dull ache in the back is unmistakable evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

If these danger signals are unheeded, more serious results are often sure to follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because its remarkable curative power has been proven in thousands of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. A thorough trial will convince anyone—and you may have a sample bottle free by mail.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at the drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

least hint of such a thing goes round among the men there will be ructions."

Constance went to the door and closed it.

"Enid," she said, "I believe father and Mr. Pyne have got some dreadful plan in their minds which they dare not tell us about."

But the American was not to be cornered in such fashion. He opened the door again and went out, pausing on the threshold to say:

"I wouldn't venture to guess what might be troubling Mr. Brand, but you can take it from me that what he says, goes. Talk about grasping a nettle firmly, I believe your father would grab a scorpion by the tail if he felt that way."

And with this cryptic utterance he quitted them, intending to warn Brand at the first opportunity that the time was at hand when he must harden his heart and take the decisive step of cutting off communication between the service room and the remainder of the building.

This could be done easily. The flanges of the uppermost iron staircase were screwed to the floor above and below. A few minutes' labor would remove the screws; the steps could be lifted bodily into the service room and there utilized to seal the well.

"What a howling menagerie will break loose here when they find out," thought Pyne. "It's a hard thing to say, but we ought to have the door open. Quite a stack of folks will need to be pitched outside."

A comforting reflection truly, yet his face bore no token thereof as he joined the lighthouse keeper and several of the Chinook's officers and men on the gallery.

The wind had shifted another couple of points to the north, and the sea, apart from the reef, was running in a heavy unbroken swell. That was the tantalizing part of it. Any ordinary ship's boat, properly managed, could live in perfect safety in the open.

But the iron-toothed reef, with its tortuous channels and battling currents changing with every stage of the tide, surrounded the pillar with an apparently impassable barrier, whilst the lighthouse itself offered as frowning a front as any of the black rocks which reared their weed-covered crests at low water.

Signals were being exchanged between the gallery and the Trinity tender. Brand seemed to be very emphatic in his answers to the communications made to him by Stanhope.

"No, no," he muttered aloud, whilst the anxious man near him wondered why he was so impatient.

"It is utterly impossible!" he said again. "No boat can do it—some one should stop him. It means certain loss of life!"

At last, becoming aware that his companions could not understand what was going on, he turned to them with passionate explanation.

"That brave fellow Stanhope says that, with two others at the oars, he intends to row near enough to the rock at half flood to endeavor to spring onto the ladder. I cannot persuade him that no man has ever yet succeeded in such a mad project. Look below, and see how each wave climbs around eighteen or twenty feet of the base. The thing is wildly impracticable. He will be swept off and smashed to pieces before our eyes, even if the boat escapes."

"If the boat can come near enough for that purpose, couldn't we heave a line aboard her?" asked one of the ship's officers.

"We can try. I shall signal them to that effect. Anything is better than to sanction an attempt which is foredoomed to failure, and must result in the death of the man who tries it."

Thereupon more energetic flag-waving took place. Finally Brand desisted in sheer exasperation.

"I cannot convince him," he cried. "He has made up his mind. May the Lord preserve him from a peril which I consider to be a mortal one."

"Has he put forward any theory?" asked Pyne. "He was doing a lot of talking."

"Yes," explained Brand. "He believes that a strong boat, rowed to the verge of the broken water, might watch her opportunity and dart in close to the ladder on the backswash of a big wave, allowing its successor to lift her high enough for an active man to jump onto the rungs. The rowers must pull for their lives the instant the wave breaks and leave him clinging to the ladder as best he can. There is more chance of success in that way, he thinks, than in trying to make fast a line thrown by us, even if it fell over the boat. It is all a question of time, he argues, and I have failed to convince him that not only he but his companions will be lost."

"Is there no chance?" inquired the second officer.

"Look below," repeated Brand hopelessly, and indeed, when they obeyed him, craning their necks over the rail to examine the seething cauldron from which the granite tower tapered up to them ,no man could say that the lighthouse-keeper deplored Stanhope's decision without good reason.

They understood matters a little better, perhaps, when, one by one, they re-entered the lantern, the Falcon having flitted away to make her final preparations. Brand asked them not to make known the nature of the pending undertaking.

"If I thought it would do any good to the suffering people I would gladly see them enlivened by the news," he said. "I confess, however, I expect nothing but disastrous failure—and—gentlemen — Lieutenant Stanhope is practically engaged to be married to one of my daughters."

What was to be said? They quitted him in the silence that was the dominant note of their lives just then. Pyne alone remained. He wondered why one man should be called on to endure so much.

Though each of those present on the gallery was loyal to Brand's request it was impossible to prevent others from seeing that something of exceptional interest was in progress afloat and on the rock.

Brand did not know that officials of the Trinity House had only agreed to help Stanhope's hazardous project under compulsion. The sailor informed them that he was determined to carry out his scheme, with or without their assitsance. So, when the Falcon, the tender, and a strong tug hired by Mr. Traill, rounded the distant Carn du headland at 11 o'clock, the lighthouse-keeper felt that further protest was unavailing. It behooved him to take all possible measures to help the men who were about to dare so much to help him.

In the first place he caused a rope to be swung from the gallery to the doorway. If any doubt were entertained as to the grave risk attending Stanhope's enterprise it was promptly dispelled by the extreme difficulty met in accomplishing this comparatively simple task. Even a heavy piece of wood, slung to the end of the ninety odd feet of cord necessary, did not prevent the wind from lashing the weighted end in furious plunges seaward. At last a sailor caught the swinging block with a boat-hook. The man would have been carried away by a climbing wave had not his mates perceived his danger and held him. Then two life-buoys were attached to other ropes, in case there might be some slight chance of using them. The tackle which the unfortunate captain of the Chinook had cast adrift was utilized to construct safety lines in the entrance way. Loops were fastened to them, in which six of the strongest men available were secured against the chance of being swept through the door to instant death.

Meanwhile, the three vessels had steamed close to the mooring buoy, which, it will be remembered, lay in full view of the kitchen window. Constance gave them a casual glance. Being versed in the ways of the sea, she instantly discovered that some unusual event was astir.

She called her sister's attention to the maneuvers of the steamers; one, the Trinity tender, lay broadside on to the incoming tide.

"They are lowering a boat, I do declare," she announced, after they had watched the proceedings for a little while with growing curiosity. At the distance, nearly six hundred yards, it was difficult to discern exactly what was taking place.

"No boat can live if it comes near the rock," cried Enid. And then a wild thought brought her heart to her mouth.

"Oh, Connie" she cried in a sudden access of terror, "I feel sure that Jack is doing something desperate to save us. Dad knows. They all know, but they would not tell us. That is why Mr. Pyne has not been near us for hours."

"It cannot be. No one would permit it. Father would never give his sanction. Enid, my dear one, why do you say such things? You frighten me"

But Constance's lips were bloodless, and her eyes dilated with the fear which she, too, would fain deny.

They were perched so high above the sea that the dancing hillocks of green water could not wholly obscure the stoutly built craft which bobbed into startling prominence round the stern of the tender.

"It is, it is" shrieked Enid. "Look Connie There is Jack kneeling in the bow. Oh, dear! oh, dear! Is he mad? Why don't they stop him? I cannot bear to look. Connie, tell me—shall I see him drowned before my eyes?"

The girl was distraught, and her sister was in little better plight. Fascinated, speechless, clinging to each other like panic-stricken children, they followed the leaping boat with the glassy stare of thoes who gaze, open-eyed, at remorseless death.

They scarce understood what was toward.

As the boat, a strong craft, yet such a mere speck of stanch life in the tumbling seas, was steadily impelled nearer, they saw the tug lurch ahead of the other vessels until a line was thrown and caught by Stanhope, who instantly fastened it round his waist. The rowers wore cork jackets, but he was quite unprotected. Bareheaded, with his well-knit limbs shielded only by a jersey, loose-fitting trousers and canvas shoes he had declined to hamper his freedom of movement with the cumbrous equipment so essential for anyone who might be cast adrift in that dreadful sea.

The girls, even in their dumb agony, were dully conscious of a scurry of feet up and down the stairs. What did it matter? They paid heed to naught save the advancing boat, now deen in the trough of a wave, now perched precariously on a lofty crest. Whoever the rowers were, they trusted wholly to the instructions given by the gallant youth who peered so boldly into the wilderness ahead. The flying foam and high-tossed spray gave to the lighthouse the semblance of alternately lifting and lowering its huge frame amidst the furious torrents that encircled it. Nerves of steel, strong hearts and true, were needed by those who would voluntarily enter that watery inferno.

Yet the men at the oars did not falter nor turn their heads. They pulled evenly and well. with the short, deep-sunken stroke of the fisherman, and Stanhope, now that they were almost in the vortex where the waves lost their regularity, produced a paddle wherewith to twist the boat's head to meet each turn and swirl.

Stealthily the powerful tug-boat crept in the wake of the smaller craft, until it became clear to the girls' strained vision that watchful helpers, lashed in the vessel's bows, were manipulating another rope as a drag, thus helping the sailors' efforts to prevent his frail argosy from being swamped by a breaking sea.

Then a miracle did happen, a miracle of science. When the boat was yet two hundred yards away, Brand, looking out fromt he gallery in stony despair, sudednly behaved as one possessed of a fiend.

"Follow me!" he roared. "Come, every man!"

He rushed into the lantern. As if he wanted wings rather than limbs, he swung himself by his hand to the floor of the service room.

Galvanized into activity, those who were with him on the ledge raced after him. They knew not what had happened. Their leader had spoken, and they obeyed.

Down, down, they pelted, taking the steep stairs with break-neck speed, until they reached the oil-room, with its thousands of gallons stored in great tanks.

Big empty tins stood there, awaiting the next visit of the tender, and Brand wrenched the cover off the nearest cistern. He scooped up a tinful of the oil.

"Bring all you can carry," he shouted, and was off again with an energy that was wonderful in a man who had endured the privations and hardships of so many hours.

They understood. Why had none of them thought of it earlier? In its cold granite depths the lighthouse carried that which had the power to subdue to roaring fury of the reef.

The first man to reach the gallery after Brand was Pyne, who chanced to be nearest him when the hubbub arose. He found the other man flinging handfuls of the oil as far to windward as the thick fluid would travel.

"Quick!" gasped Brand. "Don't pour it out! It must be scattered."

So the colza fell in little patches of smooth tranquility into the white void beneath, and, before Stanhope had piloted his boat half the remaining distance, the wave-currents surging about the rock ceased to toss their yellow manes so high, and the high-pitched masses of foam vanished completely.

The seamen stationed in the entrance were astonished by the rapidity of the change. In less than a minute they found they were no longer blinded by the spindrift cast by each upward rush right into the interior of the lighthouse. The two nearest to the door looked out in wonderment. What devilment was the reef hatching now, that its claws should relax their clutch on the pillar and its icy spray be withheld?

Each wave, as it struck to westward of the column, divided itself into two roaring streams which met exactly where the iron rungs ran down the wall. There was a mighty clash of the opposing forces and a further upward rearing of shattered torrent before the reunited mass fell away to give place to its successor.

Full twenty feet of the granite layers were thus submerged and exposed whenever a big comber traveled sheer over the reef.

But these straight-forward attacks were spasmodic. Often the eddies created by the rocks came tumbling pellmell from the north. Sometimes they would combine with the incoming tide, and then the water seemed to cling tenaciously to the side of the lighthouse until it rose to a great height, swamping the entrance, and dropping back with a tremendous crash. There were times when the northerly ally disdained to merge with its rival. Then it leaped into the hollow created by the receding wave, and all about the lighthouse warred a level whirlpool.

Stanhope's plan was to rush the boat in when one of these comparatively less dangerous opportunities offered. He would spring for the ladder, run up if possible, but if caught by a vaulting breaker, lock himself with hands and feet on the iron rungs and endeavor to withstand the stifling embrace of the oncoming sea. He was sure he could hold out against that furious onslaught, once at least. He was a expert swimmer and diver, and he believel that by clinging limpet-like to the face of the rock, he had the requisite strength of lungs and sinews to resist one if not more of those watery avalanches.

The rope around his waist was held from the tug. The instant he made his leap, the men with him were to back water, the crew at the drag to haul for all they were worth,and consequently pull the boat clear of the next wave ere it broke. That is why he selected a handy craft in place of the lifeboat offered to him as soon as his resolve was whispered ashore. It was on rapidity, quick judgment, the utilization of seconds, that he depended. The unwieldly bulk of the lifeboat not only detracted from these all-important considerations, but made it more than probable that she would be capsized or touch the reef.

For the same reason he timed his approach on the rising tide. He could venture nearer the lighthouse itself, and the boat could be rowed and dragged more speedily into safety. With him, too, were men who knew every inch of the Gulf Rock. He knew he could trust them to the end.

Although he had mapped out his program to the last detail, Brand's inspiration in using the oil created a fresh and utterly unforeseen set of conditions.

Mountainous ridges still danced fantastically up and down the smooth granite slopes, but they no longer broke, and it is broken water, not tumultously heaving seas, that an open boat must fear.

With the intuition of a born sailor, ready to seize any advantage given by human nemy or angry ocean, Stanhope decided, in the very jaws of opportunity, to abandon his original design totally, and shout to the men he saw standing in the entrance to heave him a rope. He would have preferred the danger of the jump. He almost longed to endure the fierce struggle which must ensue before he reached those waiting hands. He thought he would have his reward in the tense joy of the fight, in bringing salvation to Enid and those with her, in seeing her sweet face again after these days and nights of vigil.

But the paramount need was to succeed. The extraordinary and, to him, quite inexplicable, change in conditions which he had studied during tortured hours passed on the bridge of the Falcon or the Trinity tender, made it possible to remain longer in the vicinity of the rock than he had dared to hope. Therefore he knew it was advisable to adopt the certain means of communication of the thrown rope in preference to the uncertainty of his own power to reach and climb the ladder.

Flinging out his right arm, he motioned to the men in the lighthouse to be ready to heave a coil. The wind was the chief trouble now, but he must chance that.

"'Vast pulling," he yelled over his shoulder as a monstrous wave pranced over the reef and enveloped the column.

"Ay, ay," sang out his crew.

Up went the boat on the crest and a fearsome cavern spread before his eyes, revealing the seaweed that clung to the lowest tier of masonry. In the same instant he caught a fleeting glimpse of a lofty billow rearing back from the rocks on the north.

Down sank the boat until the door of the lighthouse seemed to be an awful distance away. She rose again, and Stanhope stood upright, his knees wedged against the wooden ribs. One piercing glance in front and another to the right showed that the antagonism of the two volumes of water gave the expected lull.

"Pull!"

The boat shot onward. Once, twice, three times, the oars dipped with precision. These rowers, who went with their backs turned to what might be instant death, were brave and stanch as he who looked it unflinchingly in the face.

"Heave!" roared Stanhope to the white-visaged second officer standing in the doorway far above him.

The rope whirred through the air, the boat rose still higher to meet it, and the coil struck Stanhope in the face, lashing him savagely in the final spite of the baffled gale which puny man had conquered.

Never was blow taken with such Christian charity.

"Back!" he cried, and the oarsmen, not knowing what had happened, bent against the tough blades. The tug's sailors at the drag, though the engines grinding at half speed were keeping them grandly against the race not more than a hundred and fifty yards in the rear, failed for an instant to understand what was going on. But their captain had seen the cast and read its significance.

"Haul away!" he bellowed in a voice of thunder, and, to cheer them on, added other words which showed that he was no landsman.

Stanhope deftly knotted the lighthouse line to the loop taken off his waist. He cast the joined cords overboard.

"Thank God!" he said, and he looked up at the great pillar already growing less in the distance.

Now, from the kitchen, owing to its height above sea level and the thickness of the wall pierced by the window, as soon as the boat came within fifty yards or so of the lighthouse, the girls could see it no longer.

When it dropped out of sight for the last time Constance could not endure the strain. Though her dry tongue clicked in her mouth she forced a despairing cry.

"Enid," she screamed, "lean out through the window. It is your place."

"I canont! Indeed, I cannot! He will be killed! Oh, save him, kind Providence, and take my life in his stead!"

Constance lifted the frenzied girl in her strong arms. This was no moment for puling fear.

"If I loved a man," she cried, "and he were about to die for my sake, I should count it a glory to see him die."

The brave words gave Enid some measure of comprehension. Yes, that was it. She would watch her lover whilst he faced death, even though her heart stopped beating when the end came.

Helped by her sister, she opened the window and thrust her head out. To her half-dazed brain came the consciousness that the sea had lost its venom. She saw the boat come on, pause, leap forward, the rope thrown and the knot made.

As the boat retreated she caught Stanhope's joyous glance. He saw her and waved his hand. Something he said caused the two rowers, for the first time, to give one quick glance backward, for they were now scudding rapidly away from the danger zone. She knew them; she managed to send a frantic recognition of all three.

Then, in an almost overpowering reaction, she drew back from the window and tears of divine relief strained from her eyes.

"Constance," she sobbed, "he has saved us! Look out. You will see him. I canont."

Yet, all tremulous and breathless, she brushed away the tears and strove to distinguish the boat once more. It appeared, a vague blot in the mist that enshrouded her.

"Connie," she said again, "tell me that all is well."

"Yes, dear. Indeed, indeed, he is safe."

"And do you know who came with him? I saw their faces—Ben Pollard and Jim Spence—in the Daisy. Yes, it is true. And Jack planned it with them. They have escaped; and we, too, will be rescued. It is God's own doing. I could thank Him on my knees for the rest of my life."

(To Be Continued.)

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The Sunday School.

LIFE'S TESTINGS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 2 is, "Jesus Before Pilate." The Golden Text is, "Then Said Pilate, I Find no Fault in This Man." Luke 23:4.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

If a man could only know when he is standing before some judgment bar, he would not be caught off his guard. Yet this is something we seldom can know, though we are aware that almost every hour somebody is sitting in judgment upon us, and the verdict may vitally affect our future. Many a young man misses a business promotion because he has failed to meet a testing of which he was unconscious. Doors of friendship are shut against men and women because they are put on trial when not their best selves. Often an idle word, an unworthy and perhaps unc..aracteristic, has deprived one of a coveted opportunity. Judgment bars line all the way of life, and not for an instant can we afford to be less than our best selves.

The greatest trial of history was that in which Jesus appeared bound as prisoner. Yet, although few present seemed to realize it, He was less on trial than the others about him. That event was the crisis of the life of everybody concerned, and it affords an interesting study of different types of men and how they face testings. This dramatic situation in Jerusalem during the year 30 A. D., will be seen to have an intimate relation to every day life on a continent that was then unknown, and in the year 1906.

Good Enemies and Bad.

In the background of the scene are the plotters, seemingly foiled a few days before when the crowd greeted the new teacher with hosannas, but now apparently triumphant. The hour seemed to mark the victory of hate. It was really the trial of the rulers of the Jews; not the quiet, patient, blood-stained prisoner, but the proud, relentless and malignant Pharisees were being put to the crucial test.

Here was to be seen a twentieth century evil, rulers false to their trust, and disloyal to the interests of the people. These men were the custodians of the national welfare. They should have had an open-minded zeal for the people's rights. Instead, they were looking out for themselves, and calling the multitude accursed. They feared that their vested interests were imperiled by the new, broad teachings of this democratic Man of the people from the north country. When the opportunity came for them to show a liberal spirit, to tolerate new teachings and to give a fair hearing to a message that proclaims itself to be the truth, they rejected it, and fell to plotting how they might save themselves. They used all the powers of their office to crush the people's Prophet. Although sworn to uphold the law, they merely used their office as an occasion to pervert and violate it.

Fraud, deceit, suborning of witnesses, disregard of the commonest usages of justice, false pretense to Pilate and an assumed patriotism for Home—at none of these did they balk in pursuit of their mission of selfish and narrow bigotry. In the time of testing the officeholders—punctillious in trifles of ceremony, anarchists in weightier matters of the law—proved a hollow and rotten staff for justice to lean upon.

The filling in of the historic picture is the dull gray mass of the common people. When we look upon them we see no striking and aristocratic figures, as when we have the officeholders under our eye. They were merely the blind followers of the blind; the ordinary men and women who, in the speech of Korea are significantly called "the ultimate sponge." These are the people who have followed the new prophet about. He had taught them and fed them. He had healed their sick and blessed their little children. They had seen His eyes filled with compassion toward them, and after His great miracle of raising Lazarus, they had hailed Him as Messiah.

But it was hard to desert the old leaders, the leaders of their fathers and fathers' fathers. They had said that this Man was a mere pretender and blasphemer. They did not know; they had to follow somebody and the old spirit of obedience to the priests and Pharisees and the existing order was strong; so they went the way they were told. Over and over again this scene in Pilate's judgment hall has been pointed to as the failure of democracy; the vox populi proved to be vox diaboli. Yes, but vastly more was it the failure of aristocracy, for the people were led astray as sheep by false shepherds.

But they were led astray; they failed to be true to their nobler impulses; they followed a multitude to do evil. Therein was their guilt in this great time of testing.

A Nation's Failure.

An individual may go to smash, and so may a company; worse yet, a whole nation may fail. One does not have to be a deep student of history to see how the shores of time are littered with the wrecks of nations. Or one may simply search his own recollection to see the flag of Spain growing less and less, as it has been driven altogether from the western seas. The devout mind can scarcely help believing that the Lord deals with nations as well as with men and women. The Jewish nation was on trial in Pilate's judgment hall that early April morning. The chosen people had chosen wrongly. Jesus had come "unto His own, and His own received Him not." Lulled into a sort of spiritual inactivity by a consciousness of its own greatness, as has been materially true of at least one great nation in our own time, the Jewish people were blind and deaf to new truth. They had lost that sensitiveness of spirit, that open-mindedness and alertness which distinguish the quick from the dead. So the foes of truth were found in the household of truth. The danger of any nation or denomination is that it will settle down in self-complacency, so that prophets will cry unto it in vain. On this charge the Jews were found guilty at the great assize; and swift and terrible was their punishment. The awful destruction of Jerusalem, and the sadness that is written on the face of the Jewish race today are their own commentaries upon this incident.

The Man Who Won.

By the popular clamor—people lose their heads when they act together as a crowd—one man came out of the trial a gainer. This was Barabbas, the robber, who may be said to represent those who, undeserving, are benefited by the unexpected turns of the wheel of circumstance. The injustice done to Jesus, a man with whom he had probably had no relations, meant an undeserved liberty for him. True, he might have interpreted that cry "Barabbas!" as a token of popular approval; really it was a shout against Jesus. It was not that the people loved Barabbas more, but that they loved Jesus less. So the robber's figure is brought into the white light of undying fame, simply because of this fortuitous connection with the trial of Jesus.

In passing, it is worthy of note that all the participants in this momentous scene have earned immortality merely by their association with the despised One who stood, bound, bloody, soiled and a prisoner before them. As a village or a city is made famous by the fact of a great man's being born therein, so every character on this page of history stands out distinctly because the page bears the name of Jesus. The haughty Pilate would have been forgotten within a generation as merely one of the sorces of Roman provincial governors had he not been called to face the testing of this humble Nazarene.

Pilate, the Dodger.

Of all the marks by which we know a real man none is more certain than willingness to stand up under his own burden and to accept his own responsibilities. The shirker and the trimmer and the whiner we despise. The contempt of the ages has been heaped upon Pilate because he did not play the man. It was like him to find a cowardly suicide's grave. In this great trial he proved himself a provincial politican, a dodger and a weakling.

The case was plain. Pilate was judge with full authority and the power of the eagles behind him. The decision rested with him alone. He was worldly wise enough to see at a glance that it was for envy that the rulers delivered up Jesus, and examination led him to the decision, "I find no crime in him." Instead he quibbled and dickered and faltered, succeeding only in insulting the Jews and wronging Jesus. It is the weak man, like Pilate, who will take neither side, that is made to suffer by both. He affected the air of a man of the world, treating the whole subject of religion with disdain and superciliousness. He was so little that he was proud of himself for knowing nothing about religion, wherein he has had many followers.

The state of mind of the average worldly man in this particular would be funny were it not pathetic; he affects to be superior to all things religious and theological—though if he were possessed of sufficient brains he would recall that these subjects have engrossed the deepest interest of the profoundest minds in all walks of life, and yet he feels free to dogmatize about the profundities of religion, and is vain enough to believe that his opinion is of more value than that of men who have made them a life study. Sad to relate, some preachers are fond of quoting the off-hand dicta of "business men" on Christianity as if it were the latest word on the subject.

Pilate typifies these with his cavilier, "What is truth?" as if to say, "What matters such an academic question as that? Of what account are mere abstractions. Don't you know that the practical man is the man of the hour?" And Pilate, the "practical," has long since been ground up in the ceaseless mill of truth. The most contemptible figure in this great drama is the man who sat on the judge's seat.

The hero is the prisoner. As in the great painting the center of the scene is the figure of the passive Christ. Though thongs bound Him, and the mob hooted Him, and the dignitaries spat out their hate upon Him, and Pilate sneered at Him, He was the real Judge. All were at His judgment bar. And had He countenanced the unwisdom of His church in later ages He could have called upon the "secular arm" to put these offenders against the truth on the rack. But He was vindicating His kingship over a spiritual kingdom.

And He showed himself a king in character. The only truly royal purple is that which the soul wears. A fop or a fool may wear the uniform of greatness; and the really serene in the praetorium, the storm center of varied and violent opposition, wear credentials of his kingship. Pilate soiled his ermine by stooping to idle scorn; Jesus manifested his kingship by His consistent kindliness. With dignity he affirmed his office when required, but for the most part he maintained a strong man's silence, looking upon the judicial farce with unmoved eye, for He knew how petty and passing was the power that was being exerted against Him; and He also knew that, by these very acts, His kingdom, which is not of this world, was being established.

Heart Trouble

The heart itself has no power—no self-control. It is made to beat by a tender nerve so tiny that it is scarcely visible to the naked eye. Yet ten thousand times a day this delicate nerve must assist the heart to expand and contract.

This nerve is only one of the branches of the great sympathetic, or INSIDE, nerve system. Each branch of this system is so closely allied with the others that weakness or irregularity at any point is apt to spread. Heart trouble frequently arises from Stomach trouble through sympathy, and Kidney trouble may also follow. For each of these organs is operated by a branch of these same sympathetic nerves—the INSIDE NERVES.

In Heart, Kidney or Stomach troubles, it is of but little use to attempt to doctor the organ itself—the most permanent relief lies in restoring the INSIDE NERVES. Dr. Shoop regards these nerves to be the real cause of such troubles. The remedy—known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative (Tablets or Liquid)—is the result of years of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ to deaden the pain—but it aims to go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it, and makes it well.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I will feel greatly obliged to any Farmstead reader who will give me a recipe for tanning deer skins.—P., Harrisville, N. Y.

I wish some reader of the Farmstead would tell me what is the matter with my colt. It has a large gathering on the stifle joint, which seems to be full of water or oily matter. This condition has dated from the day the colt was born. It did not seem to be sore until recently, when it has grown larger, and the colt appears to be lame. The colt is now about nine months old.

Would like also to have the best preventive of hog cholera, when the disease is in the neighborhood.—J. Kenesaw, Neb.

Remedy for Heaves.

In reply to many inquiries which I have seen in The Blade for a remedy for heaves, I want to say a word or two fof powdered lobelia. It should be given one teaspoonful a day for a week and then once a week until cured. It is without doubt the best remedy for heaves known today. A trial will convince anybody that this statement to be true. Even the worst cases yield to this treatment. It is the great Indian love cure. Care should be taken not to give the horse much more than the amount indicated above, as it is a poison when administered in large doses. —J., Kenesaw, Neb.

The Pig at Weaning Time.

At weaning time there is not so much danger of losing the pigs as of checking their growth. The pig is not yet a hog, and he can hardly subsist as the hog does. A good deal of nourishment in liquid form is needed, and also some tender grass. It does not take much grain, but they like a bit of oats, wheat or corn. Their teeth cannot handle much that is hard; hence softening it by soaking will be beneficial. Sweet milk and middlings warmed with hot water will appeal to their appetites at weaning time, and it need not be made as strong as when fed later. It is generally known that sour milk should not be given. —Field and Farm.

Denatured Alcohol Bulletins.

The United States department of agriculture has in press and will soon issue two farmers' bulletins, Nos. 268 and [illegible], relating to industrial alcohol, the former treating of its sources and manufacture and the latter of its uses and statistics. These bulletins define in a proper way what denatured alcohol is, the sources from which it is obtained, the processes and appliances used in its manufacture, the cost of manufacture, the uses to which it may be applied and the officials of the government charged with the enforcement of the law.

The bulletins are illustrated and are for free distribution. Application should be made to members of congress or to the United States department of agriculture.

Butter Fat in Cream.

Bulletin No. 137, just issued by the agricultural experiment station, Manhattan, Kan., gives an account of a variety of experiments designed to ascertain the effect of different conditions on the percentage of butter fat in cream, the cream screw being left thesame. An understanding of the variations that changes of conditions induce might save many suspicions of dishonesty. The bulletin is free.

Erecting Farm Buildings.

During the fall and early winter most improving in the way of building is done here in the west. It is then that we have the most time for doing this kind of work. We really believe that in the past ten years enough building material has been wrongly used in this western country to make nearly twice the show of substantial improvements that we now see. It has all come about in this way: We are in need of a small building for some purpose or other. We put that building up in a cheap way because it is not large and does not need much framing. In a short time we need more room so we put up another small building and in ten years' time we have a collection of small shacks, none of them made in a substantial way and the first ones built are already about gone.

It is not putting the statement too strongly to say that we know of any number of farms with enough old lumber on the premises to put up a substantial lot of buildings if it had only been used for that purpose in the first place. We have simply been building for the year's needs and not for the years to come. We have saved $25 at the outset and lost $100 in the end by not making a building that is more substantial or large enough for future needs. Another failure commonly made in building farm buildings is in trying to make the roof do when it ought to be shingled. At prices now charged for roofing boards, many of which are not poor quality and will not last for three years, a shingled roof costs very little more and will last twice as long. The way we happen to know this is through actual experience.

The constantly increasing cost of building material has deterred many ranchmen from putting up suitable structures. As lumber is bound to become scarcer and higher priced right along a good many people are thinking about using concrete or cement in their building operations and the plan opens up a great field of possibilities. Grout buildings, erected for various purposes, are quite common in Colorado and other parts of the west. Naturally in localities where timber is scarce and high and lime, cobble stones and sand abundant and cheap they are in strong favor. Such buildings when properly constructed are as durable as stone and brick, and may be made as attractive as the fancy and ingenuity of the designer may devise. Their cheapness commends them to people of moderate means—the chief cost being the labor of gathering the stone, mixing the sand and lime and putting the materials in place. This labor may be successfully performed by anyone familiar with the use of square and level.

The proportions of lime and sand recommended are one part of the former to ten of the latter. A form is made of boards or planks bolted together, the width of the inside of which regulates the thickness of the wall. This form may be the length of one side of the building and an arm-length deep. The stones are laid in side by side and the spaces between and around them filled with the mortar. When the form is filled in this maner it is allowed to remain in place until the grout compound has hardened. The bolts are then withdrawn and the form raised to the top of the wall, when it is filled again, and the same process is repeated until the wall is as high as desired. When the proper height is attained the wall, both inside and outside, should be plastered with a good coat of water-proof cement. This prevents crumbling and adds much to its durability.—The Denver Field and Farm.

Growing Winter Cucumbers.

A number of methods of propagation are followed by successful cucumber growers, all of which have some advantages. Three of the more common practices are as follows: To plant the seeds of cucumbers in the soil of the bench where the plants are to grow and mature; to plant the seeds in 3-inch or 4-inch pots filled about half full of soil, and after the seeds have germinated and the hypocotyl or stem of the seedling has elongated to fill the pots well up to the seed leaves with soil, and to plant the seeds in cups similar to those used for harvesting strawberries, except that the cups for this purpose are usually made of pine.

In the first case, where the seeds are planted directly in the soil on the benches, cucumbers are usually employed as a crop to follow lettuce, seeds being planted in the lettuce benches before the crop is entirely removed, the heads of lettuce being taken out at proper distances to allow for the correct spacing of the cucumber plants and the seeds of cucumbers planted in the areas so left. In the other two cases the rearing of the plants for forcing purposes can be carried on in a small house specially designed for this purpose or in a general propogating house, thus obviating the necessity of heating and maintaining normal conditions in the growing house during the period previous to which the plants begin to run.

As soon as the plants show well-developed runners and are 10 to 12 inches long, they should be placed in their permanent position upon the greenhouse benches. Plants grown in pots must be carefully removed from these receptacles to the bench, but those grown in the wooden cups can be planted, cup and all, in the soil of the bench. The utmost care should be exercised to keep the plants of the cucumber growing rapidly at all times. If cucumbers receive a severe check or are placed under conditions which are not entirely congenial to them, they are likely to obecome dwarfed and stunted.—Denver Field and Farm.

Alfalfa Grower's Experience.

So far in my five years' experience, putting up alfalfa hay, I have had but little, if any trouble to secure the needed help. But if all my neighbors made alfalfa hay it would be different. The first cutting comes before clover harvest, the second after wheat harvest, the third after the threshing is done, and the fourth after corn cutting and much of the seeding is done. So where alfalfa is not generally grown the day-working men can be had to help handle it. Most farmers who undertake to grow a large area will find it convenient to drop out some crop in rotation, or change the use of a crop. Do not quit growing clover, but quit growing for hay and seed. On this farm wheat is dropped out of rot

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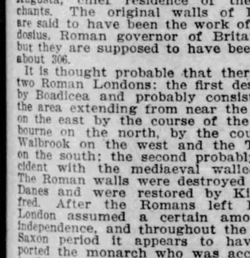

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Ancient London.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to have you tell, if you can, how old the city of London, England, is, and who was the founder. Tell what you can about the ancient history of the city.—H. W. S., Union City, Pa.

From archaeological remains it is evident that London was occupied by the Celtic Britons before the arrival of the Romans, though it was not till the Roman era that it became a place of importance. The fables of Geoffrey of Monmouth say that London was founded by Brute, a descendant of the Trojan Aeneas, and called New Troy, or Troynovant, until the time of Lud, who surrounded it with walls, and gave it the name of Caer Lud, or Lud's Town. Lud was said to be a British king, buried where Ludgate formerly stood. But all this is fabulous; the name London is from Llyndin, the "town on the lake." Some ascert that a city existed on the spot 1,107 years before the birth of Christ, and 354 years before the foundation of Rome; that it was the capital of the Trinobantes, 54 B. C., and long previously. In 61 A. D. it was known to the Romans as Lundinium, or Colonia Augusta, chief residence of the merchants. The original walls of London are said to have been the work of Theodosius, Roman governor of Britain, 379, but they are supposed to have been built about 306.

It is thought probable that there were two Romano Londons: the first destroyed by Boadicea and probably consisting of the area extending from near the Tower on the east by the course of the Langbourne on the north, by the course of Walbrook on the west and the Thames on the south; the second probably coincident with the mediaeval walled city. The Roman walls were destroyed by the Danes and were restored by King Alfred. After the Romans left Britain, London assumed a certain amount of independence, and throughout the Anglo-Saxon period it appears to have supported the monarch who was acceptable to the men of the kingdom. Alfred was the first king of the Anglo-Saxons who thoroughly understood the importance of its military position. London suffered by fire in 764, 798 and 801. It was sacked by the Danes, who obtained a considerable settlement in Southwark and on the western boundary of the city beyond the Ludgate. At the Conquest London treated with and finally submitted to William. His first act was to dominate the city by building his military stronghold, the beginnings of the Power of London. He then granted the city its ancient rights by a charter, which is still preserved. On the accession of Henry I a new charter was granted and the charter grants increased considerably under the Plantagenets, while its municipal privileges were made the standard for governing many of the municipal boroughs in the provinces.

London Bridge, erected instead of a wooden one, was begun in 1176 and finished in 1209. This was to a great extent the same that was taken down in 1832. In 1181 the forest of Middlesex was cleared, and that portion of London north of the city began to be built. In the year 1328 the village of Southwark was incorporated with the city. In 1349 and 1361 London was visited by the plague. In 1381 the rebellion of Wat Tyler broke out; Tyler fell by the hands of the lord mayor, hence the dagger in the city arms. In 1416 street lamps were introduced; in the same year some of the principal streets were paved and wooden houses began to be replaced by others of brick. In the next century improvements were continued, and Westminster was connected with the city by a row of noblemen's mansions along the river, the last of which, Northumberland House, has made way for the road leading from Trafalgar Square to the Embankment. In 1666 the great fire broke out and spread over 336 acres, destroying 13,200 houses, 90 churches and many public buildings. In rebuilding, considerable improvements were introduced, and a fire in Southwark 10 years later gave a similar opportunity of improving that district. Population and trade now rapidly increased, partly from the immigration of French Protestants driven from their country by the revocation of the Edict of Nautes. In the 18th century the city steadily advanced in extent, prosperity and splendor. In 1780 took place the Gordon riots, when the mob was in possession of the city two days and committed frightful havoc. Since that outbreak the peace of London has never been seriously endangered, and the troops stationed in and around the capital, together with the effective police force that now exists, seem quite adequate to ensure it against any similar disturbance. The extension and improvements which took place during the 19th century are greater than at any former period, and further changes of great importance are in operation.

The Boers.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a history of the Boers, their origin, customs, religion, and any other information you can?—J. E. A., Wooster, Ohio.

Dutch "boer" means a peasant or husbandman. It is the name commonly applied to the South African colonists of Dutch descent. The Cape Colony was founded by the Dutch in 1650. The Dutch were at this time the leading maritime power of Europe, and their African colonies assumed great importance. When Holland was reduced to the last extremity by the invasion of Louis XIV Dutch were entertained of making Cape Colony the final refuge of Dutch independence, but this crisis passed away. The colony subsequently fell into apparent neglect, and the colonists, left to their own resources, began to develop a character of their own. The troubles in which the parent state was involved by European wars now began also to effect them. The colony was taken possession of by the English in 1795, restored at the peace of Amiens in 1802, taken again in 1806, and finally ceded to England in 1815. The last change was distasteful to the colonists. Naturally distrustful of a foreign government, they had formed from their experience of the country and its inhabitants a policy and habits of their own, into which the newcomers could not be expected at once to enter. Moreover, the Boers were strongly conservative, and believed that they understood the situation better than anyone else, and they had acquired in their struggles with the natives a reckless daring, which, added to the coolness and caution of the Dutch character, was calculated to make them formidable opponents. British governors did not always adapt their policies to existing circumstances, and the attempts of the British missionaries, encouraged by the colonial government, to convert and civilize the natives, excited the jealousy of the Boers, who thought their own interests compromised by the encouragement given to the converts. The government, on many occasions, sided with the Kaffirs against the Boers. The emancipation of their slaves in 1833, and the cession of the Kaffirs in 1835 of a frontier district of neutral territory in the east, filled up the measure of provocation, and the Boers resolved to place themselves by emigration beyond the British rule. A first band set out by land in 1835 for Port Natal, but went out of their way. Part of them settled in the district near the Zoutpansberg or Salt-pan mountain, part proceeded to Algoa Bay, but did not succeed in forming a perfect settlement. Another band, also proceeding to Natal, was attacked by the Matebele Kaffirs, and obliged to fall back on the Modder river. After receiving reinforcements they again advanced, and, settling in the Orange river district, formed a commonwealth under Peter Retief. This colony was in 1837 invited to join the British settlers, who had in the meantime taken possession of Port Natal. Crossing the Quathlamba mountains for this purpose, Retief and some of his principal followers were treacherously murdered in an interview with the chief of the Zulu Kaffirs. The remainder turned south and formed the settlement of Pietermaritzburg. Under the leadership of Pretorius they defeated the Zulus, but the colonial government denied their right to form an independent community in this district. In 1842 a British force was landed, and the Boers were compelled to retire from the coast and acknowledge the British sovereignty. Many of them recrossed the mountains and settled in the Vaal district. Further disagreements with the colonial government, which had now possession of Natal, led to a new emigration to the north of the Klipp river. Here they struggled successfully with the Kaffirs till 1845, when the colonial government proclaimed the Buffalo river the north boundary of Natal. The Boers openly resisted, but finding their strength unequal to a general conflict, again emigrated to the Vaal country. In 1848 the colonial government likewise annexed, by proclamation, the Orange river settlement. The Boers, headed by Pretorius, took up arms, but being defeated, retired beyond the Vaal, and with the previous settlers formed the Transvaal republic. Those who remained continued their resistance to the British authority until, in 1851, on the outbreak of the Kaffir war, the British released the Orange River territory, and recognized the independence of its people. In October, 1877 the Transvaal was annexed by Britain, according to the wish of many of the people, but war broke out in 1880, and in 1881 the country was accorded a modified independence. Henceforth it was a common feeling among the Boers that they must be predominant in South Africa, and in October, 1899, after an insolent ultimatum, the united forces of the Transvaal and Orange State invaded Natal. After nearly a year of warfare the two states were annexed by proclamation.

The Boers are mostly rigid Calvinists. They are described as frugal and hospitable, but are ignorant and cunning, and are said to be cruel to the native races.

The Welland Canal.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell all you can concerning the Welland canal, when and by whom built, dimensions, etc.—J. A., Panther, W. Va.

The Welland canal is in Ontario, extending from Port Colborne on Lake Erie to Port Dalhousie on Lake Ontario; length, 26¾ miles. As early as February, 1816, a joint commission of both house of parliament of Upper Canada reported on the project of connecting Lake Erie with Lake Ontario. Subsequently a bill was introduced appropriating money for a complete survey of the best route of water communication between Lakes Erie and Ontario, as well as between Lake Ontario and Montreal. In 1821 a commission was appointed to consider the subject, and in 1823 it reported in favor of constructing the Welland canal, of such dimensions as would accommodate the class of vessels then navigating the lakes. The result of the report was the incorporation of the Welland Canal company, who proposed to establish the necessary communication by a canal and railway. They intended to run up the natural waters of the Welland river and to pass across the township of Thorold, tunnelling through a high ridge of land about a mile and a half. In 1825, this plan being considered objectionable, a new one was adopted. It was determined to have the entrance at the mouth of Twelve-Mile creek, or Port Dalhousie, and the upper portion at the Welland river, from whence the supply of water for the canal was to be drawn. A new company was formed, and in 1829, five years after the commencement of the work, two schooners, one of 35 tons burden, ascended the canal from Lake Ontario to the Welland river. Subsequently the company proposed to extend the main line of the canal over the Welland river to Port Colborne, by enlarging about five miles of the feeder and excavating a new canal for the remaining distance of the bay. In 1851 the government approved this project and granted a loan of $200,000, and the work was completed in 1853. Since then it has been again enlarged, so that it is 14 feet deep and 26¾ miles long, surmounting a rise of 362¾ feet by 23 locks. Up to 1867 the canal had cost $7,638,239. What has been added to this amount since then we are unable to state.

Thomas A. Edison.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us all you can about Thomas Edison, where he lives, what he does, and all you can about his past history.—L. C. H., Conneautville, Pa.

Thomas Alvin Edison is an electrician and inventor. He was born at Milan, O., February 11, 1847. When he was 7 years of age his family moved to Port Huron, Mich. He was denied ordinary school privilege, and sought to earn his living; he became a newsboy on the Detroit & Port Huron branch of the Grand Trunk railway when 12 years of age. He did not waste his leisure hours; he occupied them with reading and boyish experiments with printing presses and telegraph instruments. He bought a small hand press, and in 1862 published a small weekly newspaper known as the "Grand Trunk Herald." His office was in an abandoned freight car, where he continued his mechanical experiments. Later he learned to become a telegraph operator at Mount Clemens. His pranks and love of fun-making lost him several places. While in Indianapolis in 1864, he invented an automatic telegraph repeater, the first of a long series of improvements and inventions. He soon after went to Boston, where he invented a commercial stock indicator which he sold to New York capitalists for $40,000. With this money, or a part of it, he was able to establish an extensive laboratory at Newark, N. J., for the especial manufacture of electrical, printing, automatic and other apparatus. In 1876 his health failed and he gave up manufacturing, confining his labor to invessigation and invention. He established his laboratory at Menlo Park, N. J., and later at West Orange, N. J., his present home, and became known as the greatest inventor of the nineteenth century. More than 300 patents have been issued on his inventions, and he has produced hundreds of minor contrivances and improvements not covered by patents. Among his more important inventions may be named the phonograph, a telephone for long distance transmission, a system of duplex telegraphy, the aeroplane, the incandescent electric lamp, the kinetoscope, and a storage battery for street railway cars and automobiles. There is not an electrical instrument or an electrical process now in use but bears the mark of some great change wrought by Edison.

This great inventor does not attribute his success to genius, but to hard work; and he is a hard workers. He often meets with failure after failure, until further efforts seem hopeless. But he does not give up; he makes further experiments. Only after partial triumph has been confirmed by many trials does complete assurance come. Edison knows exactly what he wishes to accomplish, and how his end is to be attained. Chance may have given an occasional idea, but it has not lightened his work. Perseverence and long hours of work are the secrets of his success.

The Game of Faro.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell what you know of faro, the game played in Alaska so much.—A. P. H., Pine Grove, Mich.

Faro is a good game to know nothing about. It is a gambling game pure and simple. It is not confined to Alaska, but is always popular in a mining country, where men are ready to stake their all on the turn of a card. We shall give only a general idea of the game. A pack of cards is fastened in a clip, face downward, so that one card at a time can be withdrawn. The spectators, before it is turned face upward, bet, some that it will be one kind of a card in value, such as ace, king, queen or jack; others that it will have this or that number of "pips" on it; others that it will be red or black. When all have been drawn but the last three the betting is restricted as to their order of appearance. The game is of early origin and probably has as great a record of heartaches to its credit as any game ever invented. It was introduced into France by the Venetian ambassador in 1674 in a form like "bassette," but so many nobles were ruined by this disreputable game that Louis XIV. made a law against it. To evade this law it was called "pour et contre," which gave rise to new prohibitions, to evade which the name Pharaoh was adopted.

Celia Thaxter.

Editor uestion Bureau: Please tell something about Keewatin, Canada, as to climate, people, surface, etc. A. W. Gnadenhutten, O.

The district of Keewatin lies west and south of Hudson Bay, and extends from Ontario and Manitoba northward to Arctic ocean. Its area is 756,000 square miles. The grandest part of the surface is hilly and somewhat mountainous, but there are no high peaks or ranges. The northern part of Lake Winnipeg and its outlet, Nelson river, are in Keewatin. There are a larger number of small lakes, all of which belong in the basin of Hudson bay. There is considerable fertile land, but the climate is too cold for the luxuriant vegetation. In the south there are large forests of pine, spruce and other trees. Some valuable minerals have been found, gold and copper, but the mines have not been developed. Hunting, lumbering and fishing are the chief occupations. The inhabitants of the north are chiefly Esquimaux. York factory, at the mouth of the Nelson river, Fort Churchill, at the mouth of the Churchill river; Norway House, on Lake Winnipeg, and a number of other places in Keewatin are trading stations of the Hudson Bay company and its successors in the fur business of Canada. All are small settlements.

Presidents.

Editor Question Bureau: How many presidents are there in the world, and how are other countries ruled?—M. M. W., Poreyville, Ind.

In the United States, Uruguay, Venezuela, Switzerland, Salvador, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Siberia, Mexico, Nicaraugua, Panama, Paraguay and Peru, the chief executive or governing head holds the title of president. In all other countries the rulers bear monarchial titles, such as king, emperor, sultan, shah, etc.

Roosevelt and Bryan.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please inform me who is the older, President Roosevelt or William Jennings Bryan? Are both men college graduates? If so, from what colleges, and when did they graduate? Has either been married twice?—F. M., Hornellsville, N. Y.

President Roosevelt was born October 27, 1859; graduated from Harvard in 1880; he was twice married, first to Alice Lee, in 1883, who died in 1884. She was the mother of Alice Roosevelt-Longworth. He was again married in 1886, to Edith Kermit Carow, his present wife.

William Jennings Bryan was born March 19, 1860; his early education was obtained in the public schools and at Whipple Academy; graduated from Illinois college in 1881; Union College of Law, Chicago, 1883. Mr. Bryan was married to Mary E. Baird, at Perry, Ills., October 1, 1884.

Southern Missouri.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give all the information you can about southern Missouri, as to climate, general lay of country, soil, crops, etc.—J. S. M., Joseph's Mills, Wyo.

Missouri is divided into two portions, northern and southern, by the Missouri river. The surface of the northern portion is broken and hilly, but not mountainous. The southern portion is about equally divided between timber land in the east and arable land in the west. In the southeast the Ozark Hills form a table-land, being high above the level of the sea. The southeastern lowlands have an undulating surface, easily drained, with fertile ridges generally running north and south, forests of oak, hickory, elm, maple, ash, locust, willow, persimmons, pecan, chestnut and cherry trees. In the lowest places are found swamps and morasses. From the mouth of the Meramee river, 25 miles below St. Louis, to St. Genevieve, rise high, rocky bluffs, sometimes 150 feet above the water, and from St. Genevieve to the Arkansas border extend low lands with many small lakes and sloughs. The southeast corner of the state is 275 feet above the sea. Missouri's climate is one of extremes of heat and cold, moisture and drought. The mean summer temperature, as shown by observations extending over a period of 20 years, is ranged from 75 degrees in the northwest of the state to 78.5 degrees in the southwest, but the thermometer often indicates a temperature of more than 100 degrees. The winter temperature during this period has averaged 33.87 degrees for the state, varying from 28.5 in the northeast and 39.5 in the southeast. The winter climate is exceedingly variable. Sometimes the temperature falls below zero. In some winters the temperature scarcely reaches zero. In other winters 20 degrees and more below zero has been registered. Now and then the Mississippi at St. Louis freezes over so that loaded wagons can cross for weeks at a time. Sometimes the river remains open until the middle of February, and again is closed for the season early in December. The Missouri river is often entirely closed during the winter season. The staple products of Missouri are wheat, oats, corn and tobacco, but in the southern portions of the state cotton, hemp and flax are also raised to some extent. All kinds of grass which favor the raising of stock grow luxuriantly, such as blue grass, timothy, red top, red and white clover. The raising of pork is a large industry on account of the cheapness of corn. All kinds of fruit are successfully cultivated. Apples and peaches grow well in all parts of the state. Very many varieties of grapes are found, especially in the southern part of the state, from which large quantities of wine are made. In the southern counties of the state sheep-raising has been carried on with profit. The mild climate, the quality of the grass and the abundance of good water being especially favorable here to this brand of agricultural industry. There are in Missouri in round numbers 23,000,000 acres of improved, and 10,000,000 acres of unimproved land, including 9,000,000 acres of woodland.

Lead is found in vast deposits in the southern part of Missouri. The great lead region through which lead ore is very generally disseminated occupies about one-half of the northern portion of Madison county, and a somewhat larger territory in St. Francois county.

The Battenbergs.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me a biography of the Battenberg family, the grandparents of the young Queen Victoria of Spain? I think there were four princes of Battenberg. Please give names, dates of birth, and to whom married.—M. H., Cambridge Springs, Pa.

All we know of the Battenbergs has been told in these columns heretofore. Alexander, prince of Battenberg, the Bulgarian ruler, was born in 1857, and died February 17, 1893. He was the second son of the morganatic union between Prince Alexander of Hesse and the Countess von Hauke, who in 1851 received the title of Countess of Battenberg. In 1879 he was chosen Prince of Bulgaria, and in 1885, without consulting Russia, proclaimed the union of eastern Rumelia with Bulgaria. This action exasperated both Russia and Servia, and the latter took up arms against Bulgaria, but was easily defeated by Alexander in the space of two weeks. In August, 1886, however, Russian partisans overpowered Alexander at his palace in Sofia, forced him to abdicate, and carried him off to Beni, in Russian territory. Set free in a few days, he returned; but after an unsuccessful attempt to conciliate the czar he abdicated in September, and, assuming the title of Count Harteau, retired to Darmstadt. Henry Maurice Battenberg, a British soldier, and third son of Prince Alexander, of Hesse, in 1885 married the Princess Beatrice, of England, youngest daughter of Queen Victoria. He joined the British expedition in 1895 against Ashanti, and while on his way home died at sea of a fever contracted during his military service. Louis Alexander Battenberg was the eldest son of Prince Alexander of Hesse, and in 1884 married the eldest daughter of the Princess Alice Maud Mary, grand duchess of Hesse. Darmstadt and second daughter of Queen Victoria. These are the only princes of Battenberg of which we have any record.

No Suffrage in Washington, D. C.

Editor Question Bureau: In what city of the United States cannot the people vote, and why?—W. E. S., Andrews, Ind.

The answer is Washington, D. C., because the city is under direct control of the federal government. Were our young inquirer a closer reader of the Question Bureau, he would have found the answer in an article concerning the District of Columbia, which appeared in these columns only a few weeks ago.

Miscellaneous.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.: We can tell you nothing concerning Explorer Stanley's guides. Perhaps you could get the information you desire from some of Mr. Stanley's published works.

H. H. E., Camp Creek, W. Va.: There is no way of determining the number of deaths annually resulting, directly or indirectly, from the use of intoxicating liquors. A statistician might almost as well undertake to determine the number of deaths resulting from over-eating.

F. M. G., Ionia, Mich.: The editor of Question Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm. See the rules at the head of these columns.

J. C. D., Cave, Tenn.: The verses you mention may be in the Bible, but if so we do not recall them. We would suggest that you search for them yourself, if you have the time; we haven't.

A. B., Weston, O.: We have not the facts and figures with which to answer your question.

M. H. B., Pond Gap, W. Va.: The editor of Question Bureau knows no more than you do about William T. Ellis.

E. B. W., Greenville, Ill.: We can tell you nothing about Sergeant Mason, after his incarceration.

C. C. C., Manchester, Okla.: It is our opinion that the inspection and testing of grain is in most cases, if not all, done under state laws; that the government at Washington has nothing to do with it.

F. P. C., Howard City, Mich.: The needle of the compass does not always point due north, as has been generally supposed. The line of declension varies, or as you say, you have been a reader of The Blade for the past three years, you must have overlooked articles on this subject, which, however, we cannot reprint.

A. M., Lompoc, Cal.: We cannot give you the statistics you ask for.

Cancer

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"MOCHA AND JAVA."

A Phrase Which Has Grown to Be Only a Tradition.

The United States imports about 1,000,000,000 pounds of coffee yearly. Some eight-tenths of the supply come from Brazil, about one-tenth from other South American countries and one-tenth from Central America and Mexico.

The importations of Mocha coffee, which takes its name from the town of Mocha, at the southern extremity of Arabia, are only about 2,000,000 pounds annually, and of Java coffee only about 10,000,000 pounds.

These quantities are so small as to constitute only an infinitesimal proportion of the vast consumption of coffee in the United States. The average import value of South American coffee is about eight cents per pound, compared with 12 and 15 cents for coffee from Arabia and the East Indies.

Turkish and Egyptian traders go to Arabia before the harvest and buy the Mocha crop on the tree. They make sure that it is not picked before it is perfectly ripe, and they attend to its preparation themselves.

Such choice Mocha is marketed largely through Cairo or Alexandria, and "the coffee that reaches Mocha and is exported from Aden is only what these merchants thought too poor to buy."

In view of the fact that the best Mocha never reaches this market at all, and the notorious fact that for years only an infinitesimal proportion of United States imports have been from Arabia and Java, the official statement sent out by the United States government is doubtless true in declaring that "the terms Java and Mocha have now become mere characteristics of quality and blend." But it would be difficult to frame any description of the characteristics of quality and blend which these terms are supposed to represent.

As a matter of fact, therefore, the words Java and Mocha on a brand of coffee may usually be accepted as equivalent to the words "finest" or "best," or similar adjectives. Only on coffee which is positively known to be the pure product of Japanese plantations or from Arabian plantations do these terms have any significance.

There are not a few disinterested coffee lovers who prefer some of the standard brands of Brazillian coffees (which constitute the great bulk consumed in this country) to genuine Java or Mocha. A. E. Gans, who has given much attention to this subject, maintains that most of the coffee consumed in the United States is taken by the consumer in the belief that it is genuine Mocha or Java. If this statement is true, declares Good Housekeeping, such fraud and graft is of the largest dimensions.

A PATHETIC CASE.

Sly Sam Was "On" to His Master's Little Game.

A prominent lawyer of Bradford, N. H., suspected his colored servant of tampering with a certain brand of fine whisky in his wine cellar. The employer decided to adopt means to verify his suspicions, says Harper's Weekly. He allowed the demijohns holding his private stock to become empty, and then, instead of refilling it, placed the remainder in bottles and labeled each one "poison."

One evening, returning home unexpectedly, he found his servant with one of his bottles. Seizing the bottle from the darky's hand, he exclaimed in a tone of terror:

"Great heaven! Sam. Do you know what you have been doing? This bottle is marked 'poison.'"

The negro took the bottle and surveyed it closely. Then he sniffed at it. A melancholy smile passed over his dusky countenance, and he replied:

"I see been fool again."

"Fooled again?" repeated his master. "What do you mean?"

"Well, sah," continued the darky, in the same tone, "it am dis way. I knowed from de first from de way you acted 'bout dat demijohn, dat you had yo' suspishuns ob me; and dat sho made me feel pretty blue. I got distressed, an' didn't care. Why, sah, fo' mos' two weeks now Ise been trying to commit suicide outer dat bottle!"

GOOD TIMES IN MANCHURIA

Consul-General Thomas Sammons, of Newchwang, sends reassuring news of the purchasing power of Manchuria, which is entering into a prosperous era of development and trade. Mr. Sammons writes:

"Crops in Manchuria are again abundant in 1906 as in 1905. Transportation facilities for handling the products of the soil are improving slightly. The ancient two-wheeled cart and river junk will, however, continue to carry a large share of the commerce both as regards outward and inward cargo. At the port of Newchwang many new wharves are being constructed, partially by private enterprise, but more particularly under plans formulated by the Japanese military administration. New godown or warehouse companies have been organized, with ample wharf accommodations, and, with the modern facilities now being provided, Newchwang will be able to handle an immense cargo tonnage without delay or inconvenience to shippers. Both the Standard and Sumatra oil import managers are building new storehouses and wharves. Native Chinese companies are also constructing new docks and increasing their steamship transportation facilities."—United States Consular Reports.

FIRST FOLIO SHAKESPEARE CONSUMPTION CURED

Actual Cost and Value of the Volume Printed in 1623.

Remarkable Recovery of a St. Louis, Mo., man who was Pronounced Incurable and in the Last Stage of Tuberculosis (Consumption).

Physicians Claimed Patient Was Past Medical Aid.

Seven years after the death of Shakespeare his collected words were published in a large folio volume, now known as "The First Folio Shakespeare." This was in the year 1623, says Phin's Seven Follies of Science. The price at which the volume was originally sold was one pound, but perhaps we ought to take into consideration the fact that at that time money had a value, or purchasing power at least eight times that which it has at present; Halliwell-Phillips estimates it at from twelve to twenty times its present value. For this circumstance, however, full allowance may be made by multiplying the ultimate result by the proper number.

This folio is regarded as the most valuable printed book in the English language—the last copy that was offered for sale in good condition having brought the record price of nearly $9,000, so that it is safe to assume that a perfect copy, in the condition in which it left the publisher's hands, would readily command $10,000, and the question now arises: What would be the comparative value of the present price, $10,000, and of the original price (one pound) placed at interest and compounded every year since 1623?

Over and over again I have heard it said that the purchasers of the "First Folio" had made a splendid investment and the same remark is frequently used in reference to the purchase of books in general, irrespective of the present intellectual use that may be made of them. Let us make the comparison.

Money placed at compound interest at 6 per cent a little more than doubles itself in twelve years. At the present time, and for a few years back, 6 per cent is a high rate, but it is a very low rate for the average. During a large part of the time money brought 8, 10 and 12 per cent per annum, and even within the half century just past it brought 7 per cent during a large portion of the time. Now, between 1623 and 1899, there are twenty-three periods of twelve years each, and at double progression the twenty-third term, beginning with unity, would be 8,388,608. This, therefore, would be the amount in pounds which the volume had cost up to 1899. In dollars it would be $40,794,878.88. An article which costs $40,000,000 and sells for $10,000 cannot be called a very good investment.

From a literary or intellectual standpoint, however, the subject presents an entirely different aspect.

Some time ago I asked one of the foremost Shakespearean scholars in the world if he had a copy of the "First Folio." His reply was that he could not afford it; that it would not be wise for him to lose $400 or $500 per year for the mere sake of ownership, when for a very slight expenditure of time and railway fare he could consult any one of half a dozen copies whenever he required to do so.

WM. SCHMIDT

After being treated for some time in a prominent St. Louis Hospital without benefit—after numerous examinations of his sputum showed a gradual increase of Tubercle Bacilli (Consumption germ)—after the best physicians abandoned his case as absolutely incurable and predicted early death and after his relatives had taken him home from the hospital to die, Wm. Schmidt of 1904 Coleman St., St. Louis, Mo. was cured of that dread disease—cured completely and permanently by

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spitting of yellow and black matter, night sweats, bleeding from lungs or spitting of blood, fever and chills, pain in chest and sides and under shoulder blades, and if you are losing in flesh consider these symptoms as nature's warning that your lungs are affected and that you are in need of immediate treatment to check the advance of the disease

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1906.

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THE WAGE EARNERS' HARVEST.

The action of the Pennsylvania Railroad company in voluntarily raising the wages of its employes, thereby distributing nearly $12,000,000 additional, has been followed by similar action on the part of many other railroads. Altogether it is estimated that over 200,000 railroad employes have been affected by the advances so far announced.

But employers in other branches of industry are taking notice of conditions and making preparations to share their unparalleled prosperity with the men who furnish the brain and muscle. Hundreds of thousands of workingmen in the United States will participate in the increment thus promised, the total of which will reach the enormous amount of from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000.

There are several reasons for the conciliatory attitude of employers toward employes. In the first place, there is a shortage of men, estimated by Secretary Job, of the Employers' association, at from 30,000 to 40,000. The natural law of supply and demand should, therefore, force an advance of some extent. Then the country was never in a more prosperous condition. Railroad, factory, mine, mill and store are operating on full time and capitalists are making such enormous profits that they can well afford to divide with their employes. The cost of living is higher than it has been in 20 years, and employers understand that an advance in wages is essential if they would prevent dissatisfaction among the working classes. The demands of the switchmen and engineers, and incipient strikes in various sections of the country are warnings not to be ignored, and have no doubt had a direct influence on the situation. And lastly, the leaven that President Roosevelt has injected into the industrial world is working. His plea for exact justice and his insistence that corporations shall show more public spirit have not been without their effect. Railroads and trusts realize that with an antagonistic public opinion they have a hard road to travel, and it is their policy now to dissipate the distrust that has taken deep root in the minds of the people. To accomplish this, there must first be peace between them and the men on their payrolls.

The benefit is not alone to the workingmen. The prosperity that will be theirs through this unexampled increase in earnings will be distributed through many channels. They will buy more liberally of the necessities of life and in this way the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker will enjoy an expansion of trade. The best prosperity in any nation is the prosperity that is shared by the sons of toil, for their wages quickly find avenues for circulation.

DR. CRAPSEY'S ERROR.

Rev. Algernon Sidney Crapsey has resigned from the priesthood of the Protestant Episcopal church as a result of his conviction for heresy. For twenty-six years he was rector of St. Andrew's in Rochester, and was accounted one of the ablest and most conscientious ministers in the diocese.

Sermons preached by Dr. Crapsey wherein he departed radically from the Episcopalian creed were made the basis of his trial. As he says: 'My sole difficulty lies in the fact that a long, careful, conscientious study of the Holy Scriptures has compelled me to come to certain conclusions concerning the prenatal history of Jesus, which are not in physical accord with the letter of the creeds. * * * * When I say of Jesus that He ascended into Heaven I don't mean and cannot mean that with His physical body of flesh, blood and bones He floated into space and has for 2,000 years been existing somewhere in the sky. Such an existence would seem to me not glorious, but horrible, and such a conception, to me, is not only unbelievable, but unthinkable. What I do mean is that Jesus having accomplished His work in the flesh ascended into the higher life of the spirit."

There are no doubt many people who will agree with Dr. Crapsey, but it seems to us he has proved himself guilty of one great error. When he was ordained into the Episcopal priesthood he accepted the creed of the church, unless he was a hypocrite, and when he discovered in the course of his study that his convictions would no longer square with that creed, he should have severed his connection with the church and preached the word of God as it was revealed to him. There can be no criticism of the man who follows the dictates of his own conscience, but a pastor should not wear the habiliaments of one faith and preach another faith. When Dr. Crapsey discovered thta he was no longer in symoathy with the tenets of the Episcopal church and his revised views would not be accepted by it, only one course wos open to him, and unfornately he neglected to choose it.

CUDDLING UP TO HEARST.

However much we may decry Mr. Hearst's methods, he has succeeded in forcing a modicum of respect from his political enemies in the Democratic party, and probably could not have accomplished it in any other way. When Henry Watterson and other Democrats of his standing profess a friendly feeling for Hearst and assume to advise him as to his future course, it is apparent they have acquired a wholesome opinion of his influence.

Yet an analysis of Hearst's political career discloses beyond the question of a doubt that he has reached his present prominence by the liberal expenditure of money and through the channels of disreputable journalism, a combination quite the most dangerous in American politics.

The leading Democrats who are now patting Mr. Hearst on the back ought to know that they are playing with fire. No doubt, as Watterson says of Hearst: "His resources for good are great," but unfortunately they are in bad hands.

LONG-HEADED TEUTONS.

The financial situation in Germany is one that Americans might study with profit. The nation seems to be riding on the crest of prosperity's wave. Manufacturers were never so pressed to fill orders. Wages are high, and in spite of it, there is a scarcity of workingmen. The railroads cannot take care of the traffic and their October earnings showed an increase of eleven per cent over the earnings for October, 1905.

In fact the industrial life is pulsating rapidly in Germany, just as it is in this country. Yet the German people are not losing their heads. They fight shy of speculation. They refuse to put their capital into uncertain investments. They hold aloof from "wildcatting." This may be due in part to fear. They have had bitter experiences in the past and don't propose to be caught again. While there is nothing in the financial sky to indicate approaching storms, they prefer to keep within conservative lines.

That is not the tendency in America. Whenever business is good and there is plenty of money in the country, Wall streets reaps a harvest. The inherent craze for speculation seizes the people, and they buy railroad stocks buoyed to a fictitious value, and mining properties that have an uncertain future. Yet they have had their fingers scorched time and again. "Experience is a dear teacher," but still dearer when the lessons it imparts are forgotten in a moment.

We should take heed of the German policy and adopt it for our own. Every wave of prosperity is followed by a wave of depression, and it is well to provide for the morrow. Foolish speculation in times of plenty means poverty and suffering when the panic strikes.

OUR TRADE WITH GERMANY.

An American commission of tariff experts is on its way to Germany to study the commercial relations between the two countries and endeavor, if possible, to work out a plan of reciprocity acceptable to the senate.

When Germany adopted her new tariff schedule which went into effect last year she put up the bars conditionally against American goods. That is if our manufacturers of agricultural implements and of food products were compelled to pay the maximum duties imposed by Germany, they couldn't sell their stuff in that country. But the tariff law is known as a maximum and minimum affair. It is adjustable to reciprocal relations. If Germany can enter into an agreement with another country whereby her exporters can ship their goods into that country on a low tariff basis, she will make concessions in return. Immediately after the law went into effect reciprocity treaties, extending the minimum tariff, were made with Russia, Austria, Italy and other countries. At the same time efforts were made to close a treaty with the United States.

Somehow there has been a powerful opposition to the reciprocity idea in this country, back in the time when Blaine and Foster were advocating it, and down through the succeeding years when McKinley revived it to the present when Roosevelt is urging it. Special interests saw in reciprocity a menace to the high tariff which enabled them to enjoy a monopoly and these interests have been strong enough to delay the consummation of such a plan. Readers of The Blade are familiar with the fate that befell the treaties which the President submitted to the senate and with the methods introduced by the opposition.

But unless all signs are misleading, this hindrance to American trade has reached the limit of its resources. We are up against a threatening proposition. Germany appreciating President Roosevelt's efforts and not desiring to take the initiative in closing her markets to us, has extended the time when the tariff law shall go into effect with reference to this country. That extension expires on June 30 next. Between now and then the senate must get busy and ratify a reciprocal treaty. Otherwise our manufacturers will find the doors of Germany closed to us.

Several Republican senators treat the situation indifferently. They are inclined to ignore Germany's request and meet high tariff with high tariff. They would substitute retaliation for reciprocity and precipitate the two countries in a tariff war. But it is not thought these senators can muster sufficient strength to carry out their program. The people are demanding a tariff revision downward, not upward. Should the administration fail to heed this demand, he would be a poor phophet who couldn't foretell disaster to the Republican party. So the advocates of reciprocity have a powerful advantage, not only in the fact that their proposition appeals to common sense, but in the further fact that the people want it.

MR. HEARST'S CAMPAIGN BILL

According to a sworn statement filed with the secretary of state, William R. Hearst personally spent more than a quarter of a million of dollars in his campaign for the governorship of New York. This is a large sum of money, but it by no means covers all the expenses of the Democratic campaign, but simply the outlay of one man.

Of this sum Mr. Hearst says $57,000 was sent to Democratic headquarters, $500 was paid for traveling expenses while almost $200,000 was disbursed through the Independence League.

Every student of politics knows that a vast amount of money may be spent legitimately in the organization of a party in a campaign, but it is difficult to understand how the expenditure of such an enormous sum can be defended. If it is right then it becomes a question where legitimate expenses may end and those that are not legitimate begins. If Mr. Hearst is to set the pace for the distribution of campaign funds then the man who is not a millionaire cannot hope to enter the lists as a candidate for office.

If the merits of a candidate is not to be considered, but merely his ability to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars in questionable campaign methods, then indeed, it is high time to revolutionize politics. Let us hope the recent contest in New York will never again be duplicated in this country.

In this connection it is gratifying to remember that while Mr. Hearst was defeated regardless of his distribution of a quarter of a million, Mr. Hughes was elected after a personal expenditure of only $618.

LABOR AND WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The American Federation of Labor, which is holding its annual convention in Minneapolis, has indorsed woman suffrage by a practically unanimous vote, and will memoralize congress for the submission of an amendment to the people. This action should give the cause added impetus and will no doubt stimulate the women to redouble their efforts in this direction.

There has been a marked change in public sentiment on the question. Statesmen, who have either openly opposed the demands of the women for the right to vote or dodged the issue, are coming out boldly for it. Political corruption and mismanagement of civic affairs are no doubt in a measure responsible for the reversal of opinion, but more than that, the women who have conducted the fight for universal suffrage are daily furnishing evidence of their capacity.

The opposition has been driven from one defense to another until it may be said that it is making its last stand behind very weak bulwarks. The anti-suffragists are no longer making boastful claims of mental superiority nor assuming that the ballot would be vitiated through woman's weakness. Most of them are now deprecating the step as one that will expose the fair sex to the vulgarity of the ward heelers and to the undesirable environment of the election booths. In reply the women declare that instead of being contaminated by these influences, they will drive the ward heelers out of business and purify the political atmosphere. We may regard this as a mooted question, but it is one that if one may judge by the progress of the movement, will shortly be put to a practical test.

At any rate the growth of the Independent movement as the result of dissatisfaction over existing conditions in many political divisions of the country has had the effect to strengthen the cause of woman suffrage. The male suffragist can no longer assume all the virtues of citizenship.

FIRM FOR DISCIPLINE.

Organizations of colored persons in several sections of the country have protested vigorously against the President's order, discharging without honor three companies of soldiers who were mixed up in the Brownsville riot. The Republican committee of New York likewise condemned the action of the President. Secretary Taft, moved by the wave of criticism that appeared to be general, suspended the order, meanwhile cabling the President for further instructions. It was said that additional information had been found proving the innocence of many of the discharged men.

The President's reply was prompt and expressed in few words. He had investigated the affair and unless facts could be presented throwing new light on the question, there was to be no revocation of his order.

It is unfortunate that the colored people have seen fit to make an issue out of this deplorable situation. President Roosevelt did not order the discharge of the three companies because they were composed of colored men. He would have taken the same course with white men. But he was satisfied from the testimony that there was a conspiracy among the troops to shield the rioters. Men who had sworn to protect the constitution and who are being paid by the government to preserve the peace, had violated their oaths and set an example most demoralizing to military discipline. The refusal of those who did not participate in the shooting affair, but who knew the culprits, to furnish information whereby the guilty might be punished and the innocent exonerated could not be overlooked.

The President is ex-officio commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States and is responsible for order and discipline. Let the morale of the soldiers be destroyed and they may as well be disbanded and sent home. It has been assumed that the order was the result of a hasty conclusion, and therefore unjust, but the President assures the people that he made a thorough investigation before he took action. The matter is now in the hands of the discharged soldiers. If any can furnish proof of his innocence, he will no doubt receive ample vindication at the hands of the chief executive. On the surface this may seem the reversal of a well known legal maxim that every man is presumed innocent until he is proved guilty, but the President is not punishing crime; he is punishing insubordination, and every member of the three companies who can aid in enforcing discipline and who refuses to do so, is guilty. Probably no one deplores the necessity for drastic action more deeply than does President Roosevelt, but he is performing his duty as he sees it, and the criticism that is being heaped upon him is both ill-advised and unreasonable.

ESTABLISHING CONFIDENCE.

Secretary Root's plea for a closer relation among the American countries met with the hearty indorsement of the Brazilian prime minister in his address at the opening of parliament and it was noteworthy that his remarks on that topic were received with evident approval.

About the same time the secretary of state was discussing the topic before the Trans-Mississippi congress in session at Kansas City, an assemblage including delegates from several of the South American republics. The apparent unaminity with which Mr. Root's program has been accepted by our neighbors makes the administration hopeful of great results. While reciprocal trade relations are an important feature of the program, the general scope is expressed more accurately as mutual helpfulness. It has long been the aim of this government to reach a better understanding with our neighbors, but progress was slow because of the suspicious nature of the Latin-Americans. Accustomed in their experience with one another to exhibitions of duplicity, they could not accept the kind offices of the United States as anything but a diplomatic move for selfish purposes. Secretary Root's trip to the various countries was designed chiefly to overcome his prejudice and there is every reason to believe that he met with unqualified success.

That obstacle removed, it looks like easy sailing. Unless the senate persists in blocking the plan, the administration will proceed to establish treaties that will redound to the advantage of the contracting parties and form a closer union of interests than is possible in any other way. Distrust of the Monroe doctrine on the part of the weaker countries will fade away and they will discover that they have in the United States a warm friend and a powerful ally.

THAT PHILIPPINE TRIP.

It is not improbable that Secretary Taft's suggestion will prevail with the President. The trip to Panama was made for the purpose of getting in touch with the project and with the people, that he might consider legislation with thorough knowledge. There really seems to be as much reason why he should visit the Philippines.

President Roosevelt did not permit precedent to stand in his way when he concluded that a trip to Panama was in the nature of a public duty and by the same token no such obstacle as precedent will keep him out of the Philippines. But the journey cannot be taken until next fall, and it may be that pressing legislation affecting the islands will be settled by that time.

Should congress fail to do the right thing by the islands at the coming session, the President may consider the advisability of going to the Philippines in person for more ammunition with which to besiege the next congress.

But unless he considers the demand urgent, he will find plenty at home to keep himself occupied. Provided all signs do not fail, there will be tariff agitation of a positive character next summer, for the President believes the people want it. Then the big struggle for 1908 will be in its first throes, and while the President is out of it as far as his candidacy is concerned, he is as deeply interested as he was in 1904. Hence he will dislike being distant from the center of political activity and discussion even for the period consumed in a hasty trip to the Philippines.

Future developments, therefore, will determine more than apparent present exigency the action of the President with reference to Secretary Taft's proposition.

NINE YEARS' LABOR LOST.

It seems rather remarkable that congress has permitted a commission appointed to codify the federal statutes to labor nine years before ascertaining that the work has been improperly done. Yet the congressional reviewing committee has just decided that the commission has misinterpreted its powers and has been revising, instead of codifying. The commission consists of D. K. Watson, John Lott and W. D. Bynum, the two former being Ohio men, and was appointed during the McKinley administration.

Of course, there are various conjectures as to the misunderstanding. Heads of bureaus complained because some of the statutes under which they were operating were ambiguous, and the commission undertook to straighten out the language. It is intimated that, in this process, the meaning was materially changed, which the commission manifestly had no right nor authority to do. The congressional committee has, therefore, rejected much of the commission's labor.

The expense of this labor has been considerable as may well be imagined, and it is difficult to comprehend why some competent authority did not make an investigation and ascertain just what the commission was doing earlier in the day. Apparently when the legislation providing for the commission was passed, there was a very important omission, fixing on someone the responsibility of supervision, else this blunder would not have been possible. It is not questioned that the members of the commission have acted in good faith, but it is unfortunate that their labor has turned to Dead Sea fruit.

A "WHITE MAN'S" PARTY.

Senator Morgar of Alabama, thinks he has discovered the missing link between the Democratic party and power, and he purposes to produce it in the next national convention. It is a simple matter of a sentence to be embodied in the platform, declaring the Democratic party is "the white man's party." That is the magic key which is to unlock the White House and wrest the goevrnment from Republican control.

The senator, who is old enough to have gathered political wisdom, declares with great solemnity that the country is ripe for his proposition. He won't have trouble in convincing the people that on this platform the Democratic party will sweep the south. For that matter it will achieve the same result on any old platform, as it has been doing ever since the war. But that doesn't prove there has been any revolution of opinion.

When the octogenarian senator of Alabama presumes to speak for the people of the north he doesn't know what he is talking about. We permit colored citizens to vote here, and we count their votes as recorded. Most of them are Republicans, but not all, and were it not for men like Morgan, who cannot conceal their hatred for the race, there would probably be more Democrats among them. Generally speaking, they compare favorably in the matter of intelligence with white men of equal opportunities.

If there has been any change in public sentiment in the north respecting the negro vote we are not aware of it. The other day in Chicago a colored man was chosen judge, the first time one of his race has been elevated to the bench, and in the same election Milwaukee honored another colored man with office. It took more than the votes of the colored population to effect these results, which fact would seem to disprove Morgan's notion.

Senator Morgan need not fear that any protest will come from the Republican party over his proposition to graft his "white man" plank on Democracy, but he is likely to be confronted with embarrassing questions from men in his own party. They may insist on knowing what he means by "white," whether it is to be "immaculate white" or only "dirty white," whether he will embrace in his exclusion act just negroes or every man with color in his skin. Anyway, the proposition opens a broad field for discussion and Senator Morgan may rest assured that his plank won't be accepted without discussion even in a Democratic convention.

VOTERS SCRUTINIZE MEN.

Politicians may as well face the fact that voters will no longer place the cross mark under the eagle or the rooster and let it go at that. They insist on voting for men as well as measures, and if a candidate on their party ticket does not measure up to the right standard, as they measure it, they do not hesitate to contribute to his defeat by voting for an opposition candidate. This is true not only in Ohio but throughout the country. The party lash may be applied, but it has little effect. Men are no longer afraid of it. They are doing their own thinking and their own voting. Party orators may swing their arms and shout, but the men they address are, for the most part, fully as well informed as the speakers, and are not to be swerved.

The time was when a man was looked upon with favor if he declared he voted his party ticket straight. He is now considered a more patriotic citizen if he scratches an incompetent candidate and votes for a better man on some other ticket. When he does this he is actually doing his own party as well as the city, county or state a good service.

Even presidential campaigns no longer mean a line up of party voters. Note the result in some of the states two years ago when Roosevelt swept the country. At that time Massachusetts elected a Democratic governor by 36,000 plurality and on the same day gave the Roosevelt electors a plurality of 92,000. Roosevelt carried Missouri by a plurality of 25,000, while the Republican candidate for governor on the same ticket, was defeated by 30,000. In Minnesota Roosevelt piled up a plurality of 161,000 and on the same day in that state Johnson, Democrat, was elected governor by 7,000. And this was in a presidential year when party lines are expected to be closely drawn.

Two years ago Roosevelt carried Ohio by a quarter million votes. Last year the Republicans lost the state on the head of the ticket by 40,000, and this year they won by nearly 60,000. Everybody knows that Minnesota is a rock-ribbed Republican state, and yet Governor Johnson, Democrat, was re-elected this year. His Republican opponent was a sort of a harmless fellow, who stood for the wornout and unprogressive idea of letting well enough alone, and the voters wanted a man who believes in going forward, and they did not care anything about his name or his party.

In Massachusetts, at the recent election the Republican candidate for governor had 20,000 more votes than the balance of the ticket. In New York Hearst was defeated by 60,000 and the remainder of the Democratic ticket won. In the Thirteenth Ohio district Grant Mouser overcame a large Democratic plurality, while here, in the Ninth, the adjoining district, the Republican candidate lost, although two years ago, Southard had 18,000 to the good.

The lesson is plain. Political parties must look to men as well as platforms, for the voters will consider the fitness of candidates and will exercise the right of sovereignty, not merely as party men, but as citizens clothed with the responsibilities of government.

When Cupid runs across an old maids' club, like that solemn non-marrying organization out in Wisconsin, he takes a half day off and has more fun than he could get out of a dozen moonlight picnics.

Current Comment

Mere man should be glad that it is a woman who is advocating trial marriages.

Summerfield, O., has a boy fifteen years of age who weighs 488 pounds. He may be secretary of war some day.

Senator Platt is getting well along in years, but he has a mighty grip when it comes to holding onto his senatorial seat.

If, as Prof. Lowell says, the people of Mars are our superiors, we suppose it will be in order for us to look up to them.

Emperor William says he is an optimist. Of course he is. Anybody could see that by the curl of his mustache.

Governor Hoch can't get over the feeling that Kansas came within 2,000 votes of having something the matter with her.

There are two sides to the question involving the discharge of those negro soldiers, the wrong side and the President's side.

"God sends a good wife to every man," declares Sir Thomas Lipton. Although a bachelor, Sir Thomas is still an optimist.

Mr. Hughes talks like a man who has made up his mind that he is going to be the governor of New York to the best of his own ability.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie is 69 years of age, but is still strong enough to give away two or three libraries a day without feeling fatigued.

A Michigan man has a toe that has never stopped growing and which has to be amputated periodically. Can Kansas beat that?

The idea of letting Platt alone until Roosevelt is ready to take his seat in the senate must be quite a temptation to New York Republicans.

It is said that Mme. Gould is thinking of marrying again. Surely the poor woman can't be blamed for feeling that she can do better next time.

A Nebraska woman is seeking her third divorce from the same man. She is simply practicing what that 'trial marriage" advocate is preaching.

A wealthy Chicago girl is going to marry a baseball player. Bet he won't pinch her and stick her with pins, like a count or a duke.

Dr. Powers, of the agricultural departments, avers it is vanity that brings about the increased cost of living. Oh, vanity, thy name is butter and eggs.

"Beware of prosperity," says John D. Rockefeller, Jr. All right, Johnny, we promise you that we will jump every time we hear a honk-wagon coming.

Walter Wellman is still confident that he will find the North Pole. If he succeeds he will be almost big enough to speak of it as "me and the North Pole."

Having been greeted by the President as "fellow citizens," the Porto Ricans may now feel at liberty to think of Speaker Cannon as Uncle Joe.

Emperor William has found that it is impossible to please everybody, a discovery that was first made by a country newspaper editor a long time ago.

Public opinion has brought about the dissolution of the British soap trust. But in this case public opinion was backed by public refusal to buy trust soap.

At this season of the year the great lakes are anything but a moonlit place for young people of opposite sex to hold hands and say sweet nothings to each other.

The Cubans are reported as again becoming restless. Probably feel that it is about time to go out and steal another horse for the love of their country.

The thousands of people who write to Mrs. Russell Sage for money simply help the postoffice department to make a better showing at the end of the fiscal year.

Because Mr. Bryan has become a Presbyterian elder there is no reason to believe that he will no longer smile when he gets up to spellbind a large and enthusiastic audience.

An Alaska woman announces that she will find the north pole, which prompts the impertinent pert paragrapher of the Washington Post to say that she will look under the bed for it.

'We have enough railroads now," declares Mr. E. H. Harriman. Mr. Harriman may have enough, but there are millions of us poor people in the country who don't own a single railroad.

A man with a broken neck and one foot, who was taken to the Ohio penitentiary Staurday, complained of being unlucky and nobody seems to have had the hardihood to tell him to cheer up.

Rev. Dr. Griggs, of Texas, says: "The negro in the future will have to look to the south for his friends." Some of the more obstinate ones may feel like telling the doctor that they'll be hanged if they do.

With the price of eggs going out of reach, it would appear to be the duty of Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department, to say a few kind, encouraging words to the great American hen.

Secretary Root thinks Mr. D. R. Francis, of Missouri, would make a good Democratic candidate for President, which is quite different from saying that he thinks he would make a good President.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., thinks young men should "thank God that they have to struggle along for their daily bread." Young John must at times feel as if he could never forgive his father for being rich.

The astrologer who predicts the destruction of twenty-four cities within two years, doesn't explain why it is going to require so much time. There is the danger that some other astrologer will step up and have the destruction completed within six months.

GREATEST OF ALL WAR DEBTS

The American Civil Conflict Cost This Country Nearly $3,000,000,000.

If the time ever comes when the history of wars shall be written on their financial side, it will be more clearly understood how much armies and navies, too often made the fulcrum of every calculation, must depend upon the energy, determination and strategy displayed in assembling the great sums of money needed in modern warfare. The world has grown larger in many ways, but 40 years does not make Jay Cooke's task seem the less gigantic. France succumbed to Prussia in 1871, after having increased her debt about a thousand million dollars, exclusive of the great indemnity of one thousand millions more which Bismarck exacted of her and which, the French representatives declared at the peace negotiations, exceeded the total amount of money in circulation in the entire world. To the French, the whole cost of the war and its subsequent events, with the indemnity, was about eighteen hundred and forty million dollars of indebtedness.

Russia and Japan came to the end of their recent war after Russia had added about $500,000,000 to her debt, a sum which, of course, takes no account of her vanished navy or of many losses which later will be carried into the general fund of debt. According to the figures supplied by the Japanese embassy at Washington, Japan spent about $650,000,000.

These sums seem great, but the American civil war added to the debt of the Union nearly $2,800,000,000, exclusive of all that could be obtained by heavy ordinary and extraordinary taxes. We raised in five years, by long loans and virtually without foreign aid, almost as great a sum as Great Britain borrowed and put to her national account between the years 1793 and 1816, the period of her prolonged struggles with Napoleon and her second war with the United States.

Besides all this, there were the debts of the loyal states and municipalities, as well as a great mass of obligations which never were and never will be paid, representing the pecuniary sacrifice of the people of the south. Indeed, the most careful and expert of statistics cannot compute the full money cost of the civil war.

The vast expenditures of these years could not be met by any method known to the government of the United States. Robert Morris was accounted to have achieved a great triumph when he sent Washington $50,000 for his operations around Trenton, and borrowed $20,000 from Rochambeau to set the ragged Continental army before Yorktown. Stephen Girard, another Philadelphia financier, had assisted the government during the war of 1812; and Enoch W. Clark and Jay Cooke, of the same city, procured a few millions to aid the government in waging its unrighteous war upon Mexico.

But this was as nothing in comparison with the great five-twenty loan and the seven-thirty loan which, in the civil war, Jay Cooke placed for Secretaries Chase, Fessenden and McCulloch, and the subsidiary operations which he undertook for the government. He sold bonds and treasury notes when the department and the subtreasuries could not sell them, just as he could catch fish where others angled in vain. He surpassed all other bankers and brokers whom the secretaries tried, and they were always forced to return to him as the one man who could draw from the people the great sums daily needed to manage the war.

The unalterable foe of the repudiation of any of the debt which he had been instrumental in distributing among the people, Jay Cooke was both a wholesome and a potent influence in political and financial circles after the war had ended. He advocated the early conversion of 6 per cent bonds into issues bearing a lower rate of interest, and certainly would have effected his funding of the debt if he had been permitted to undertake it. What he did in this line under Secretary Boutwell, through the famous "syndicate" (a word which was brought into the language to describe this operation), was well done, after envious rivals had first been tried, and had failed to perform the service for the treasury.—The Century.

LINCOLN'S SELF CONTROL

Persevering Industry Marked His Young Life.

The keynote of the President's young life had been persevering industry. That of his mature years was self-control and generous forgiveness. And surely his remark on the night of his second election for President, that he did not think resentment "paid," and that no man had time to spend half his life in quarrels, was well borne out by the fruit of his actions. It was this spirit alone which made possible much that he was able to accomplish. His rule of conduct toward all men is summed up in a letter of reprimand that it became his duty, while he was President, to send to one young officer accused of quarreling with another. It deserves to be written in letters of gold on the walls of every school and college throughout the land:

"The advice of a father to his son, 'beware of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in, bear it that the opposed may beware of thee,' is good, but not the best. Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself can spare time for personal contention. Still less can he afford to take all the consequences, including the vitiating of his temper and the loss of self-control. Yield larger things to which you can show no more than equal right, and yield lesser ones though clearly your own. Better give your path to a dog than be bitten by him in contesting for the right. Even killing the dog would not cure the bite."

It was this willingness of his to give up the "lesser things," and even the things to which he could claim an equal right, which kept peace in his cabinet, made up of men of strong wills and conflicting natures. Their devotion to the Union, great as it was, would not have sufficed in such a strangely assorted official family; but his unfailing kindness and good sense led him to overlook many things that another man might have regarded as deliberate insults, while his great tact and knowledge of human nature enabled him to bring out the best in people about him and at times to turn their very weaknesses into sources of strength. It made it possible for him to keep the regard of every one of them. Before he had been in office a month it had transformed Secretary Seward from his rival into his lasting friend. It made a warm friend out of the blunt, positive, hot tempered Edwin M. Stanton, who became secretary of war in place of Mr. Cameron. He was a man of strong will and great endurance, and gave his department a record for hard and effective work that it would be difficult to equal. Many stories are told of the disrespect he showed the President and the cross purposes at which they labored. The truth is that they understood each other perfectly on all important matters and worked together through three busy, trying years with ever increasing affection and regard. The President's kindly humor forgave his secretary many blunt speeches. "Stanton says I am a fool?" he is reported to have asked a busybody who came fleet footed to tell him of the secretary's hasty comment on an order of little moment. "Stanton says I am a fool? Well"—with a whimsical glance at his informant—"then I suppose I must be. Stanton is nearly always right." Knowing that Stanton was "nearly always right," it made little difference to his chief what he might say in the heat of momentary annoyance.—St. Nicholas.

THE DISCONTENTED MAN.

He wooed and won a pretty girl
With hair of shining gold;
She loved him with a loyalty
Quite touching to behold.
But other people's wives he used
Approvingly to scan,
And growl and grumble at his own—
The discontented man.

His business prospered every day,
Another store he leased;
He bought a house and motor car,
His bank account increased.
But still he wore a gloomy face—
"While Jones is in the van
My trade is going back," exclaimed
The discontented man.

His children in and out of school
Were well behaved and bright;
They reached the head of every class
And studied day and night.
"It didn't take me half so long
To learn what I began—
I wasn't such a dunce," complained
The discontented man.

He went abroad, and viewed unmoved
The Rhine's majestic flow,
The snowy splendor of the Alps,
The matchless lakes below.
"I want to get a steamer home
As quickly as I can;
There's nothing worth seeing," cried
The discontented man.

At last he left his earthly cares
To mount the starry skies
And knock upon the pearly gates
That lead to Paradise;
And though to fling the portals wide
St. Peter nimbly ran,
"You're long enough about it," said
The discontented man.

—Leslie's Weekly.

Current Events.

Philadelphia ice dealers admit conspiracy to increase the price of ice.

French chamber of deputies votes to build six new warships for navy.

Experts in tropical climates find that mosquitos transmits yellow fever germs to chimpanzees.

Speaker at meeting of naval architects predicts that oil will replace coal as fuel for battleships.

Crazed Salvation Army captain opens fire in New York streets with a pistol and wounds three men.

Commissioner of navigation says current year is greatest for shipbuilding activity in half a century.

Wisconsin report, giving history of co-operative stores in America, shows that they have always failed.

German authors call American copyright law harsh and will seek to bring about legislation to change it.

President Joseph F. Smith, of the Mormon church, pleads guilty to unlawful cohabitation and is fined $300.

James H. Eckels indorses vigorously the plan for a credit currency advocated by the joint banking commission.

Statements filed at Albany by the party managers show that the expenditures in the election were over $3,000,000.

Chinese aroused by Japanese efforts to restrict sale of goods other than own manufacture; boycott threatened.

Federal Judge Holt at New York fines New York Central $18,000 for rebates to American Sugar Refining company.

William E. Curtis says the feature of the winter's legislation so far as the President is concerned will be the steamship subsidy bill.

While denying that Brooklyn bridge is in danger of a collapse, New York city officials admit they have plans for rebuilding the structure.

Daughters of Mrs. Eckhardt, New York woman accused of murdering newly born children, declare they saw her burn bodies in kitchen stove.

Further drop of twenty-five points in Standard Oil shares in New York makes a total shrinkage from the high point of the stock of $340,000,000.

Mrs. Raymond Robins sees, in fifty years, 'a world without inventions and without inventors" unless the craze for speculation in schools is abandoned.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, arrives in New York from Europe and denies all charges against him, declaring that they are the work of political enemies.

Suits begun at Milwaukee for $500,000 alleged to have been wrongfully retained by the United States from estates of intestate dead at soldiers' home.

Walter Wellman praises the work of Commander Peary in his Arctic trip and expresses increased faith in the airship method of hunting for the pole.

Sauerkraut swamps and nearly puts out of business Milwaukee's municipal garbage plant, every one seeming to be getting rid of the famous dish at the expense of the city.

Railroads of the entire country decide on an era of rigid economy, involving a decrease in expenditures for 1907 of between $80,000,000 and $120,000,000, as compared with 1906.

Remains of James Wilson, one of the framers of the constitution and one of the first justices of the federal supreme court, are reburied at Philadelphia with impressive services.

Northern Grain company was paid $250,000 in rebates by railroads in six years, chiefly to enable it to crush independents Secretary of State Houser, of Wisconsin, says at Madison.

Edward H. Harriman says government ownership of railroads would be incongruous impracticable and utterly impossible, and declares the idea is not a bogey man to the railway people.

Engineer and two trainmen of the trains involved in the wreck at Woodville, Ind., are arrested as a result of testimony given during the inquest at Valparaiso, and may be held for manslaughter.

James J. Hill, testifying in the grain investigation at Minneapolis, says he owns no elevator stock and would not permit any Great Northern man to retain an interest in business affected by the road.

William E. Curtis says that William J. Bryan is becoming very sensitive to criticism, resenting suggestions which do not conform to his own ideas, and severing relations with old friends who seek to give advice.

Idle rich are moral paupers and shame and the injustice of the economic system which allows some persons to spend wealth produced by others may have grave results, says Mrs. Rose Pastor Stokes, of New York.

Enrico Caruso, the Italian singer, is found guilty in New York of insulting women and is sentenced to pay a fine of $10. Prisoner is attacked as a beast and degenerate and weeps under fire, and a riot in the courtroom is threatened.

Resolutions offered by W. J. Bryan declaring against private monopolies and favoring arbitration between nations of international disputes are adopted by the Trans-Mississippi Congress after the committee on resolutions fails to report them out.

Fair play to the public, a high sense of officeholders, and the unfettered part of officeholders, and the unfettered rule of popular judgment are necessary to allay the present discontent with law and order, says Charles E. Hughes in a speech in New York.

Germany is stretching out the hand of friendship, says Ambassador Speck von Sternburg, in an address before the New York chamber of commerce, in which he urges that trade between the countries be stimulated and a better understanding reached by means of removal of present restrictions in the tariff.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

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Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, with or without Bolero Straps—Paris Pattern No. 1623—All Seams Allowed.

Tailormade effects in linen, cotton,

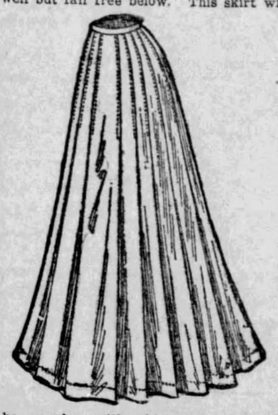
silk and woolen shirtwaists are exceedingly smart. An attractive model is here portrayed, a novel feature being the bolero straps, which encircle the arms'-eyes and suggest the use of a contrasting material or color. These straps lap over the top of the sleeves to give the modish long-shoulder lines. They may be used or not as desired.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist will need 4½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1602—All Seams Allowed.

Plaited skirts are popular in cloth, silk and all sorts of dress goods. The newest model is here shown. It is cut in nine gores and the plaits all turn from the center of the front and are evenly spaced. The plaits are stitched from the belt to below the hips to preserve the perfectly close adjustment so desirable in skirts this season and are pressed well but fall free below. This skirt will



be popular with shirtwaists and with coats and jackets of all styles.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt will need 8¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 36 inches wide or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 3½ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Dressing Sack, With Sailor Collar and Front-Yoke—Paris Pattern No. 1603—All Seams Allowed.

An exceedingly pretty dressing sack with graceful flowing sleeves is here shown made of figured flannel with frills of lace at the edges of the sleeves and the large sailor collar. The fronts are gathered to smooth yokes that are covered by the collar. The back is plain across the shoulders but gathered at the waist and a ribbon is adjusted about the waist and tied in a long-looped bow with ends over the front.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches,

bust measure. For 36 bust, the sack requires 3⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide; as illustrated, 11 yards of edging are needed for ruffles and 2½ yards of ribbon for ties. If ruffles are made of the same material, 2 yards 20 inches wide, or 1 yard 36 inches wide or ¾ yard 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Square-Necked Sack Apron—Paris Pattern No. 1600—All Seams Allowed.

Pretty aprons are always desirable for little girls for home or school wear, either as a protection to a nice dress or to conceal the defects of a partly worn one. The one here shown is a simple, dressy little model that will be made up in lawn, batiste, dimity, percale, gingham and other pretty wash goods, with lace or embroidered edging for the little

frill sleeves; or the latter may be made of the material with a row of insertion above the edge or a row of lace or embroidery at the edge.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the apron needs 2¼ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide; as illustrated, 1⅜ yards of edging 6½ inches wide are needed for the frills and 1¼ yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Double Breasted Jacket—Paris Pattern No. 1593—All Seams Allowed.

A smart short jacket for suit or independent wear is here illustrated. It is close fitting and is given exquisite lines by its long seams to the shoulders at the front and back. The double-breasted fronts lap diagonally and separate in little waistcoat-like points be-

low the closing; and inserted breast and side pockets add to the chic effect.

The collar and lapels may have inlays of velvet or silk or they may be faced to the edge. This is a choice model for Astrakhan and similar cloths as well as for smooth plain and fancy cloths.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—32 to 46 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket needs 3 yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Waist, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1604—All Seams Allowed.

Plaid silk and allover lace are attractively combined in this smart looking waist, and plain silk is used in the trimming bands or straps following the edges of the pointed yoke and the wrists of the sleeves. The straps, which are crossed on the shoulders at the front and back and on the sleeves, are a charming feature of the waist, giving a decidedly chic effect. Usually waists of this style match the skirt, but they are also properly worn with skirts of different material.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the waist will need 3 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of plain material

20 inches wide and ⅝ yard of allover lace 18 inches wide are needed.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Free Catarrh Cure

Bad Breath, K'Hawking and Spitting Quickly Cured—Fill Out Free Coupon Below.

"My New Discovery Quickly Cures Catarrh."—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous, but it causes bad breath, ulceration, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills ambition and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rid the system of the poison germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous and loathsome disease that Gauss' Catarrh Cure will actually cure any case of catarrh quickly, no matter how long standing or how bad, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send us your name and address today and the treatment will be sent you by return mail. Try it! It will positively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. C. E. GAUSS, 8201 Main street, Marshall, Mich. Fill out coupon below.

FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to

C. E. GAUSS, 8201 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

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ATTACKS THE ENGINEERS

Man on "Sane Niagara" Committee Is Stopped by Taft.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Secretary Taft, of the War department, declined to listen to any reflections upon the integrity of the corps of army engineers and by emphatic interruption today changed the course of arguments being made to him by J. Horace McFarland, president of the American Civic Association of Philadelphia, in opposition to the diversion of waters from the Niagara river for the creation of power and for the transmission of power from Canada to the United States.

Mr. McFarland had found fault with statements alleged to have been made in a newspaper interview by Captain Charles W. Kutz, of the corps of engineers, who investigated for the war department the applications of persons and corporations for permits to divert water for power.

In addition to the officers of the American Civic Association the following were present in protest against the diversion of water from the falls to the amount that the grandeur would be interfered with. F. A. Stevens, representing a special committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce; F. B. De Berard, representing the New York Merchants' Association; A. K. Potter, a member of the Niagara reservation commission; H. E. Gregory, representing the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, and Dr. John M. Clarke, state geologist of New York.

Clinton Rogers Woodruff, acting secretary of the American association, reinforced the arguments of Mr. McFarland. Secretary Taft criticised the circulars issued by the association, particularly a statement contained therein that it proposed to divert from the Niagara river a volume of water equalling the outflow of the Potomas, Hudson and Delaware at their mouths. He showed that this statement was not true, and the exact facts are that it is proposed to divert only about 6, 8 or 10 per cent of the volume of the Niagara. Secretary Taft remarked: "I do not think public opinion solicited on such argument amounts to very much."

The circular had been written by Mr. McFarland, who defended it by saying that he meant the fresh water outflow of these rivers.

COLLIER OPPOSES MADDEN

Says He Thinks Second Class Rates Are High Enough.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The congressional postal commission resumed its sittings today with Robert J. Collier as the first speaker. He opposed the revision of the laws governing second-class matter, as proposed by Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden, but expressed sympathy with the efforts of that official to eradicate present abuses. Discussing Mr. Madden's recommendation, he said the publishers resented some of his language and expressed the opinion that the third assistant regards all publishers with the "jaundiced eye." He did not believe that there should be an increase in second-class rates, but was willing to have the law strengthened if the existing statutes should prove inadequate for the eradication of abuses. Postmaster General Cortelyou and many publishers were present at the hearing.

CONDEMNS AID TO INDIANS

Army Officers Fear Result of Support to Alaskan Redskins.

Washington, Nov. 26.—Army officers who have investigated destitution among the Copper River Indians in Alaska are of the opinion that government assistance will injure rather than benefit the Indians. In the annual report of Major General F. C. Ainsworth, the military secretary, which has just been made public, he includes a statement from Capt. Eli A. Helmick, of the Tenth infantry, stationed at Fort Liscom, Alaska, recommending that the Indians be placed under a government agent who shall determine to what extent relief should be afforded by the government. Captain Helmick says that government aid to Indians encourages them to hope for continued assistance that will enable them to eke out a lazy and trifling existence.

General Ainsworth expresses the opinion that the Alaskan Indians can be cared for best by placing them under the department of the interior and dealing with them much as the government deals with other Indians in this country.

PREPARE SOUTHERN ROLL

Roster of Confederates Is Proving a Difficult Task.

Washington, Nov. 26.—The compilation of the Confederate part of the roster of officers and enlisted men of the Union and Confederate armis, provided for in an act of Congress in 1903, has been found by the war department to be a very difficult task on account of the incompleteness of the Confederate collection in possession of the department.

During the year a considerable number of records of North Carolina and Virginia Confederate officers and a few organizations from Florida, Mississippi and Texas were received by loan and these were carefully copied. During former years the work had progressed well from records from Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia and Kentucky. In order to make the rosters as complete as possible, data is being taken from the union records of Confederate prisoners. Up to date the whole number of index record cards prepared from the Confederate roster is 3,-360,441.

PRESIDENT HOME AGAIN

Party Returns in Good Health to the United States.

Cape Henry, Va., Nov. 26.—The battleship Louisiana, having on board President Roosevelt and his party, and the conveying cruisers Washington and Tennessee, were sighted at 8 a. m. today, inward bound.

The Louisiana passed in by the Capes at 9 o'clock, followed by the Tennessee. The wireless station here has been advised that the engine of the Washington is disabled and that she will not reach the Capes until about 1 o'clock this afternoon.

A wireless dispatch from Captain Adams, commanding the cruiser Washington, states that he was compelled yesterday to stop the starboard engine of his ship because of hot brasses. He says that the engines sustained no serious injury, but he was unable to keep up with the speed of the Tennessee and Louisiana, and consequently had to drop several hours behind those ships.

The United States weather observer at Cape Henry announced that the President's trip homeward was without accident of any kind other than the breakdown of the Washington, and that the President and party aboard of the Louisiana are well and had experienced a pleasant voyage up from Porto Rico. The President and party, including Mrs. Roosevelt and maid, Surgeon General Rixey, of the navy, and Secretary M. C. Latta, will, in all probability, reach Washington late this evening on the yacht Mayflower, to which they transfer from the battleship Louisiana.

A later dispatch to the wireless station from the Washington said: "All well on board."

The Louisiana proceeded up the Chesapeake bay, while the Tennessee went into Hampton roads.

The disabled convoying cruiser Washington passed in the Virginia capes at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon and proceeded to the anchorage grounds in Hampton Roads. Cape Henry reports that the arrangements are for the President to transfer to the yacht Mayflower at Piney Point, in Chesapeake bay, just below the mouth of the Potomac river, where the Mayflower and yacht Dolphin are in waiting. The transfer will, it is said, take place about 3 o'clock this afternoon. The Dolphin is scheduled to proceed to Washington with the Mayflower. The President may not reach Washington until 10 o'clock tonight.

VOLIVA ASKS LIFE JOB

Threatens a Schism if Demand Is Not Granted.

Chicago, Nov. 26.—Wilbur Glenn Voliva, successor to John Alexander Dowie as overseer of the Christian Catholic church in Zion, declared at the conclusion of an exciting meeting at Zion City last night that unless he was recognized as general overseer of the church for life he would abandon his present following to its fate. Voliva presented his new plans for the government of Zion. They contained a clause reading: "Zion is a theocracy. This means that God selects a leader who serves for life and that through him God selects his successor."

Members of the church protested. Animated discussion followed:

"I will not admit," declared Voliva, "that I am overseer by virtue of election, nor will I admit that there is another in Zion who could fill my place. Every hand raised against me will go down in destruction and no petty coterie of jealous opponents can oust me."

Then he threatened to reorganize the church, saying that he would rather do it now than six months hence. He announced that he would give his followers until next Sunday to accept the clause in question.

WILL GRANT EXTENSION

Filipino Students to Get an Extra Year in College.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Dr. David P. Barrows, director of education in the Philippines, is on his way to this country and is expected in San Francisco November 27. He will remain for eight months in the United States on leave of absence, during which he will keep in touch with the young Filipino students who are in American institutions. Dr. Barrows will also confer with the bureau of insular affairs officials concerning teachers to be sent to the Philippines, and will assist in making appointments. It is probable that some of the young Filipinos sent here for four-year terms will be continued in this country another year to complete advanced professional training. Several of the young students who have done exceptional work in medical and other professional schools are especially anxious to obtain degrees, and as this is essential to their professional standing in the islands after their return it is likely that Dr. Barrows will recommend the extension of the time.

When the first students came here from the island the secondary schools there were not capable of preparing the young Filipinos for entrance to colleges and universities in this country. Consequently many of the students were compelled to take a year of preparatory work in the United States and lost time which they had expected to give to the beginning of a four-year college or professional course.

TOLEDO TO BE SPARED

Columbus and Cincinnati Are Doomed, However.

Washington, Nov. 21.—"Twenty-nine of the largest cities of the world are doomed. Earthquake, flood and fire will wreck the vengeance of God on the cities and their inhabitants within the next twenty-four months. This wholesale destruction is to be God's judgment on four nations.

"The doomed cities are New York, Albany, Buffalo, Detroit, Lansing, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, Richmond, Pa.; Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, Nashville, Muskegon, Milwaukee, Chicago, St. Louis, Hanover, Mo.; St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Denver, also London, Paris and Rome."

This is the prophecy of Edmund Scribner Stevens, seventy-two years old, who says he is an astrologer. Since last May, he says, he has been the recipient of telepathic messages. Mr. Stevens further said:

"The world is in the throes of an upheaval which will eventually make the north pole north and the south pole south, instead of having the earth's axis on a slant. That upheaval will cause flood, fire and earthquake. New York City will be swallowed by an earthquake, Lake Michigan will swallow Chicago and Milwaukee."

"As to Buffalo," said the aged oracle, "either Niagara Falls will back up and wash the city off the map or else the electric plants along its edges will cross their wires and cause a fire that will destroy the town."

TO TEACH AGRICULTURE

Experts Show Educational Conference Some New Ideas.

Charlottesville, W. Va., Nov. 24.—The chief topic considered at the second day's educational conference was the teaching of agriculture in secondary schools. Undoubtedly the subject never received at any one time and place such exhaustive treatment as that devoted to it by three agricultural experts—Dr. Seaman Knapp, of Lake Charles, La., demonstrator of agricultural work in the southern states; Dick Crosby, an expert in the department of agriculture in Washington, and Prof. William F. Lockhead, one of the two chief representatives on the subject in the Dominion of Canada. These gentlemen brought the conference to the belief that some knowledge of agriculture belongs to the equipment essential to the broad education, even a common education. Not to know something about the history and management of soil, plants and animals, they argued, was dense and unpardonable ignorance. They declared that agriculture ranks with algebra and geometry, with geography and history and the sciences as among the common things that ought to be known and agriculture is the most important of all these branches. The speakers demonstrated the practical method of introducing and carrying on this important subject in the public schools.

PRAIRIE FIRE IN TEXAS

Loss of Life Reported—Grazing Is Destroyed.

Sante Fe, N. M., Nov. 24.—Reports say that a prairie fire has swept from western Texas into eastern New Mexico and that a million acres of grazing and homestead land have been burned bare of foliage. No loss of life is reported in New Mexico, but it is believed several persons perished in Texas. Between 50,000 and 100,000 head of cattle have been left without grazing. The grass was short and the cattle stampeded back and forth through the fire, but suffered little injury.

Some homesteaders in Roosevelt county are said to have lost crops. A few ranch buildings were burned.

A north wind turned the fire back on its track, and it died out. The blackened prairie is now covered with snow, which fell during and after the fire.

GEORGE W. CABLE MARRIED

Noted Author Takes Wife at Philadelphia Today.

Philadelphia, Nov. 24.—George W. Cable, the novelist, and Miss Eva C. Stephenson, of Lexington, Ky., were married at noon today in old historic Christ church in this city. The ceremony was performed by the Rt. Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, coadjutor bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Pennsylvania. After an extended wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Cable will reside at the author's home in Northampton, Mass.

A DOCTOR'S TRIALS

He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do.

No one knows this better than the hardworking, conscientious family doctor. He has troubles of his own—often gets caught in the rain or snow, or loses so much sleep he sometimes gets out of sorts. An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck.

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application.

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour or two after retiring.

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar.

"My improvement was rapid and permanent in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal.

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

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Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

Kaiser's Ambassador Is Roosevelt's Friend

Washington, Nov. 24.—Baron Speck von Sternburg, as the ambassador of the German emperor, has succeeded in making a record in diplomacy in Washington that has been the envy of most diplomats stationed here. This has been accomplished largely because of his friendship with the President and his rare tact in handling delicate matters at issue between this country and Germany. No man in the diplomatic service of his country has had such rebuffs and such successes in recent years as has the German ambassador.

During the Boxer troubles in China Baron Speck von Sternburg was stationed here as charge d'affaires ad interim. He thoroughly understood the American position and acquainted his government with it. He urged a different policy from that which the foreign office at Berlin advocated, and was so frank that finally he was recalled and sent to a consular post in India. Here he remained while Herr von Holleben was sent here as ambassador.

When Prince Henry of Prussia came to America he soon discovered that Germany did not have a successful ambassador at this port and that a change ought to be made. The result was that the ambassador returned home and did not even come back to take his official leave of the President.

About this time Baron Speck von Sternburg made a visit to Washington and was invited to the White House as the guest of President Roosevelt, whom he had known for many years. While there he wrote to the German emperor on White House stationery, making certain suggestions. The fact of the intimacy of the Baron with the President so impressed the emperor that he appointed Baron Speck von Sternburg special ambassador to conduct the negotiations regarding the Venezuelan arbitration, and so managed matters in that affair that not only Germany, but her allies, Great Britain and Italy, were enabled to extricate themselves from an awkward position without loss of prestige. The appointment of Baron Speck von Sternburg as regular ambass dor for Germany followed.

President Roosevelt, as a special mark of distinction, received the new ambassador at Oyster Bay, where he presented his credentials, and he remained there a guest for several days. During that time he and Mr. Roosevelt engaged in target practice and proved to be almost evenly matched. Relations between the White House and the German embassy almost immediately changed.

It became necessary for every ambassador in Washington to watch the "German," as he was called, more closely than they had ever before had to watch the movements of any other foreign representative at Washington. The President and the new ambassador took long horseback rides, they played tennis together, and also went walking together. Whenever the President started on a long trip Baron von Sternburg was at the station to bid him good-bye and was the first to welcome him home.

Thus it was that instead of being a government that was suspected Germany became on the most cordial terms with the United States. When the transfer of ambassadors occurred the relations between the two countries were not pleasant. The incident at Manila, when Admiral Dewey was affronted by the German navy, had not been forgotten, and there were many little annoying "pin pricks."

This all changed. The dedication of the monument of Frederick the Great was managed in a way to show that good nature once more had reasserted itself, and the credit largely rested with the new ambassodar. The President has often said that in Baron von Sternburg he had a man with whom he could talk as man to man and not as diplomat to diplomat.

Woman With Remarkable Family

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 24.—Knitting busily in the hopeless task of supplying 275 descendants with stockings for Christmas, Mrs. Jacob Dearinger, of Christian county, has little time for idleness. Smoking incessantly, her pipe being a great solace to her in old age, she is busy from morning until night with her needles and is very expert in her knitting. She has just celebrated her ninetieth birthday, having been born in Jessamine county, Ky., in 1816. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Padgett. She married Jacob Dearinger September 1, 1836, and to them were born sixteen children, all of whom are living. To the sixteen children were born seventy-seven children and the third generation was outclassed by the fourth, the last numbering 171 great-grandchildren. The fifth generation comprises eleven children, bringing the grand total of descendants of the old lady up to 275, more than any other resident of the United States. Mrs. Dearinger is an ardent supporter of President Roosevelt's theory of anti-race suicide and is very proud of her remarkable number of descendants. There is no case on record which will near approach that of Mrs. Dearinger. Her husband became blind in 1858 and was an added care. He died in 1882. Mrs. Dearinger is in excellent health and bids fair to round out the hundred years. She is a quaint picture from the past as she sits in her easy chair smoking her pipe. Her children do not begrudge her this pleasures, despite its odd appearance to the present generation.

TO ESCAPE DEATH CHAIR

Albert T. Patrick's Sentence to Be Commuted.

New York, Nov. 26.—Lawyer Albert T. Patrick has won his fight for life. His end will not be in the electric chair. Before Governor Higgins gives up his office as chief executive of the state he will sign a commutation of the death sentence. Life imprisonment will be Patrick's fate.

Patrick all along has declared that he did not want to have his sentence commuted to life imprisonment.

"I will accept no compromise," Patrick wrote to the governer.

Patrick's fight for life is the most remarkable of its kind ever made in this country. No other person has ever been confined as long in a death house awaiting execution as has Patrick. For more than four years and seven months he has been living within the shadow of the electric chair. During that time he has been present when seventeen other unfortunates were taken from their cells and marched along the narrow passage which separates the condemned cell block from the execution chamber.

Patrick has maintained from the day of his arrest that he had nothing to do with the death of William Marsh Rice, the Texas multimillionaire, for whose murder the condemned attorney is now in the death house. Patrick has claimed right along that if Mr. Rice was killed it was by his former valet, Charles F. Jones. But Patrick holds that Rice died a natural death and that neither he nor Jones had anythihg to do with it.

His fight for his life has been an expensive one. More than $100,000 have been spent in the endeavor to save him from the death chair. The man who has stood by Patrick, who has supplied him with funds with which to carry on such a remarkable battle, is John Milliken, of St. Louis, his brother-in-law.

Nothing is known of the whereabouts of Jones, the self-confessed murderer of Mr. Rice. Strange to say, Jones was never indicted. He was never detained on the charge of homicide, not even after his confession. But he was allowed to go back to his home in Texas.

SCHMITZ DENIES GRAFT

'Frisco Mayor Will Return and Court Full Inquiry.

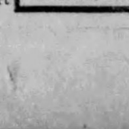
New York, Nov. 23.—Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, who arrived here today on the steamship Patricia, said there was absolutely no truth in the charges made against him, and that he will go to San Francisco and court the fullest inquiry.

MARRY RICH and handsome ladies want to marry. Big list of descriptions & photos FREE (sealed). STANDARD CORR. CLUB, Dept. 7, 108 Avers Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

YOUNG MAN, 28 years, would like to meet Lady with view to matrimony, is worth over $25,000 in real estate, will inherit $15,000. No objection poor maiden or widow. Address Mr. H., Room 7-5, Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. Poverty no objection. Address Miss Hart, Dept. 749, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack advertising signs. Salary $80 per month, $3 per day for expenses. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 3, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.



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HARD BLOW TO OIL KING

Rockefeller Wept When His Daughter's Body Arrived.

New York, Nov. 26.—John D. Rockefeller, accompanieed by Mrs. Rockefeller, his son, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., his son-in-law, Harold F. McCormick, of Chicago, and Parmelee E. Prentice, of New York, and their wives, went to the French line dock at the foot of Morton street, Manhattan, Saturday, to receive the body of his daughter, Mrs. Strong, who died in Cannes, France, early this month, which arrived on La Provence.

The scene as the elderly financier and oil magnate awaited the docking of the liner was pathetic. In talking to newspaper men, Mr. Rockefeller bent down with grief, wept like a child as he stood under the pier shed.

"Our mission is a sad one," said Mr. Rockefeller to the newspaper men. "We had such great hopes that our daughter would recover when we visited her last summer. The news of her death came as a terrible and sudden blow. We are here today as the children of the Almighty, giving in to His will. It is something that must come to all of us, but it is sad, oh, so sad, nevertheless."

He then broke down completely and wept for several minutes.

"I trust that you gentlemen of the press will say as little as possible about the arrival of the remains of our daughter," he finally said. "You will understand our grief and will respect it."

When La Provence docked Mr. Rockefeller's party went up the gang plank before the liner's passengers came ashore. As Mr. Rockefeller entered the music room on the promenade deck little Margaret Strong, his granddaughter, flung herself into the arms of Mr. Rockefeller and cried: "Oh, grandfather, grandfather, I am so sad."

Then the little girl, who is about ten years old, cried as if her little heart would break. Mr. Rockefeller wept softly as he bent his head down over that of his little granddaughter. He then took the little girl in his arms and carried her ashore.

BEARS SHOWING FIGHT

A Pennsylvania Hunter Killed —Others Narrowly Escape.

Pittsburg, Nov. 26.—Deaths and narrow escapes from bears are beginning to be reported here. Last night a party of hunters arriving from Elk county brought in an account of the death of John Dicht, 18 years old, who was killed by a bear on Saturday. Dicht had shot the bear and had attempted to bleed it, thinking it dead. The animal, however, was only stunned, for it arose from the ground and showed fight. In the struggle the bear tore off one of the young man's arms and disemboweled him.

From Tidioute, in Warren county, a thrilling encounter with a large black bear was reported in which the hunter narrowly escaped. Henry Bradley, of East Pittsburg, who is connected with the Westinghouse Electric company, while hunting, shot a bear in the flank. Maddened by the pain, the bear rushed toward the hunter and Bradley emptied his repeater at the animal as it descended upon him, five of the bullets taking effect, but only tending to increase its fury. Just as the angered bear reached him and prepared to strike him down, Bradley threw away his gun, which was now useless, and drew his hunting knife. Plunging it into the animal's side to the hilt he reached the heart and had the satisfaction of seeing the animal drop dead at his feet. Bradley escaped with a few scratches.

HE HAD A GROWING TOE

Queer Case of Michigan Man Who Had Operation.

Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 21.—A case that has baffled the surgeons of this city is that of George P. Kern, who lives in the village of Frankenmuth, Saginaw county. Mr. Kern was born with a toe—the second on his right foot—which kept on growing after his foot reached mature size.

In less than a year it had grown half an inch longer than its associates, and he was unable to wear a shoe. He had the superfluous length cut off, but the toe continued to grow. Successive operations followed until he estimates that six inches in all was removed.

Finally the doctors decided the only way to stop the growing toe was to amputate it at the base, and Mr. Kern has just submitted to the operation.

STOMACH TROUBLE Cured—Free Trial

A $1.00 box of Haskell's Tablets for stomach trouble sent free to any sufferer of dyspepsia, indigestion, heart fluttering, nervousness, sour stomach, distress after eating, sick headache, etc. It costs you nothing to try these tablets. They contain no harmful drugs—they relieve instantly. So sure am I that Haskell's Tablets will benefit you that I will, at my own risk, send you a dollar box. Give them a fair trial. If they help you, pay for them; if not, it is my loss. Book Free. W. S. Haskell, Dept. B. 842 W. State St., Marshall, Mich.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Beautiful, beautiful Nature,
Herald of Infinite Good!
Preaching through glorious beauty
Of field and flower and wood,
The tidings of life never ending,
Of unfoldment, growth day by day
From within, where the Spirit abideth
And God works in marvelous way.
Praise Him all ye creatures that show forth
His infinite wisdom! Aye, then
Let the mountains and hills praise His goodness,
Alleluia! Amen and amen!

THURSDAY.

Thanksgiving is the sacred day
When near and dear come speeding home,
When sweetest mem'ries of life display
The charm and tenderness of days agone.
Oh! day for uttered thanks sincere,
The richest day of all the year.

FRIDAY.

Just a little thought was sent to bless
Some loving friend in need;
And it filled a heart with happiness;
'Twas a precious gift indeed.

SATURDAY.

Lord, for the things that frighten
We give Thee thanks again,
If they but help to righten
The wrongs of brother man.
For all the hours of sorrow,
For travail of the soul,
We thank Thee, if the morrow
But bring us to the goal.

SUNDAY.

We think Thee, God, for all that's past;
The joys of youth, the fruits of age—
We thank Thee for sure anchorage,
In Thy great love, Thy care so dear,
Throughout the days of every year.

MONDAY.

Every thought has its own spirit,
True or false, that never dies;
Every thought man's lips have uttered
Echoes in God's skies.

TUESDAY.

If I could have one wish, and one alone but granted me,
It would not be for riches or for fame, but it would be
That I might always know the right from wrong, truth clearly see,
And seeing, knowing what was just and true,
Have strength, though Self opposed, the Right to do!

—New York Magazine.

Should Fiction Be Excluded From the Intellectual Life?

Emily S. Bouton.

"I never read novels! It seems to me life is too short to waste time in that way."

The tone carried with the words a severe reproof to the friend who had offered a fine work of fiction for the speaker's perusal. Unaware of the fact that back of the offer was the hope of her heart being touched by the lesson conveyed, and which she so sadly needed, she was absolutely honest in her belief that works of fiction, whatever their literary merit, have a Mephistophelian influence upon the character and should be avoided.

She is not alone in her conviction even in face of the fact that the great majority of the new books of the day are novels, and that the best writers give themselves to their production. They are made the medium of conveying most important sociological truths and of calling public attention to conditions that need to be changed. There are those which offer with the entertainment afforded most valuable lessons as to the conduct of life, which the reader might obtain in no other way. If the story is a vivid reflection of what is happening somewhere every day, as a really good novel must be, it often sows a seed of inspiration or of warning that later will grow and bear its fruit. Poetically expressed, its effect upon the character may be like this:

"A little dust the summer breeze
Had sifted up within a cleft,
A slanted raindrop from the trees,
A tiny seed by chance airs left—
It was enough; the seedling grew,
And from the barren rock-heart drew
Her dimpled leaf and tender bud,
And dews that did the bare rock stud,
And crowned at length her simple head
With utter sweetness—"

The simple story of temptation resisted often plants the seed which will flower into strength when all advice drawn from the experience of those best-loved utterly fails of its purpose. The deepest springs of being are touched at a critical moment to overflow, changing the life to new and higher issues.

Professor Phelps, of Yale College, tells in a recent number of the Independent of his effort to introduce into the University Course of English Literature an elective one called Modern Novels, "The course and its teacher immediately became the object of newspaper notoriety which spells academic damnation." It was discussed as "a revolutionary idea," denounced by many, praised by a few. This was ten years ago, and though he has never repeated the experiment, he thinks that it would now he perfectly safe so to do.

The principal objection brought against Professor Phelps' idea is the same that is urged everywhere, that two many novels are read by students, anyway, and that emphasis should be thrown upon other forms of literary art. I will quote a part of what he says in his article:

The real object (after a cheerful recognition of the fact that he—the student—will read novels anyway) is to persuade him to read them intelligently, to observe the difference between good novels and bad, and so to become impatient and disgusted with cheap, sensational and counterfeit specimens of the novelist's art. * * * Why should the study of the contemporary novel and the contemporary drama be tabooed when in other departments of research the aim is to be as contemporary as possible. * * * I am not for a moment pleading that the study of modern novels and modern art should supplant the study of immortal masterpieces; but that they should have their rightful place, and be neither regarded with contempt or as unworthy of serious treatment.

I have quoted his words because they seem to me to be both sensible and practical. It is true that novels are constantly multiplying at an increasingly rapid rate, and are, therefore, to be reckoned with. This fact shows that word pictures of human life appeal to the multitude as nothing else does except the drama. Possibly this may come from two causes: In the rush and tumult of everyday life as constituted today, readers do not have the desire and perhaps not the time to stop to digest the more serious essay; and again they like to have their lessons clothed in fancy dress, or else they read wholly for entertainment. However this may be, Professor Phelps is right in assuming that the rising generation should be familiarized with the best type of fiction both ancient and modern, in order to be able to discriminate against the weak, the vapid, the immoral, and find no pleasure in their reading.

Let no one imagine for one moment, because I believe that novels should not be excluded from general reading, that I do not also see the danger which may arise from excessive indulgence in that direction, but there is no good thing in the world wherein there may not be abuses. We can count overzealous club attendance, greatly multiplied charity interests, excessive theatre-going, even over-devotion to church affairs, each rich in high formative influences, but all sometimes made into methods of excitement and dissipation.

And then there are novels and novels. Unfortunately, a steady stream of trash pours out from the presses of publishers, some of it harmless only as it takes the place of something really good; some of it immoral and corrupting. Yet because the latter is true is no reason why so much art, and beauty, and inspiration as dwell in the works of the masters of fiction should be shut away from any human being. If the educational value of fiction is rightly developed, if it be rightly and wisely interpreted, it becomes a powerful factor in every progressive movement.

The purpose of all living is growth, mentally and spiritually.

What are we here for? Here to grow in every grace divine!

Whatever will aid this process of "becoming" may not be ignored, but there must be wisdom and discretion in the using. Imagination is one of the finest of human faculties, but it may be perverted into one of the most dangerous. Its food must, therefore, be well chosen and wholesome in its character and variety. There never was a time when such a world of beauty and inspiration could be reached at so small a cost of effort and money. Never was there a time, on the other hand, when the desire for new sensations was so eager and determined, thus creating a market for the productions of writers who are without conscience apart from the dollar and notoriety. This fact adds strength to the argument of Professor Phelps that a training by which the good in modern fiction may be distinguished from the bad is a real necessity for the young. Beside the intellectual culture thus obtained, they may learn the heights which the human soul may reach when the life is lived in accordance with the divine law of love and purity and truth.

The Cozy Corner

INFORMATION WANTED.

We have taken The Blade for four years and, of course, I always read everything Miss Bouton writes and find much pleasure and help in her articles. I do not say this to flatter her, but I do not think that a little word of appreciation will ever hurt any one.

I feel very ignorant beside the writers in the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R., for I have never tried to put my thoughts in writing, but I have a few requests to make which I will send, trusting that a subscription to The Blade is a sufficient excuse.

I would like to know how to make hominy, or hulled corn, without having wood ashes, as once was thought necessary. Can we use the concentrated lye we can buy? I saw at one time a recipe for using soda, but have lost the paper containing it.

I would also like a recipe for making drop cookies; how thick the batter should be, and one for making graham bread of buttermilk, the bread to be baked, not steamed. I shall be very grateful if any one will send these recipes to The Blade.

All I have to offer in return for these favors I have asked is the recipe for a pudding we had for dinner and which we found very good.

I made a thick batter of flour, baking powder, sweet milk and salt, sliced some tart apples very thin and spread them in the bottom of a buttered baking dish, sprinkled them generously with sugar, a little spice and bits of butter. Then I poured over these the batter and set the dish in the top of the kettle in which I boiled my potatoes for dinner. Both were done at the same time and I left the pudding over the hot water while we ate dinner, so it was served hot, with sugar and cream.

I haven't given any quantities for the batter as every one will wish to make one to fit their baking dish, but the rule is two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder to a quart of flour and milk enough to make a batter that will drop in spoonfuls.—Mrs. D.

THE WAY IT IS DONE IN WASHINGTON.

Having read all the letters of the Cozy Corner for years, and wept, laughed, sympathized and generally profited by them, I will show my appreciation of them by telling "Disconsolate Jane" my opinion of housecleaning as it is usually carried on.

I do not blame "Harry" for advising you to let it go if he had "experienced" an old-fashioned housecleaning when he lived at home—when the house was turned out of doors, so to speak, for several days, and the family took their meals from the mantelpiece or wherever they could—and of whatever they could get. I have found by my experience that there is no need of housecleaning bringing misery to a family, but should be considered as a part of the regular work, with the added pleasure of cleanliness.

Some say, "clean but one room a day." I say, unless the whole house must be painted and papered at this time, and this ought to be done by professional workers and not by the "woman of all work"—generally called the wife and mother—unless this wholesale cleaning is necessary let the woman who does her own work attempt to clean but one room a week and she will not realize that she is passing through the "terrible ordeal," as some one calls it.

Begin your work as usual; do your washing and ironing and have a good supply of "baked goods" ready, then commence with your pantries. Do not unload the shelves upon a table in the kitchen or dining room, where they will be in your way, but place them on an extra table, or a box, where they can remain until you are ready to return them to their proper places. Have ready a waste basket in which you can drop all shelf papers, useless bottles and broken dishes. Brush the walls and shelves free from dust, and if calsomining is needed, do that before you wash shelves and windows, and while it is drying, prepare the shelf paper, or oilcloth, and wash any dishes that have become dusty from standing.

Cutting the shelf papers may be "sitting down work," and I advise every woman to take advantage of every opportunity of resting, and if she is tired, let her eat a doughnut and a piece of cheese—if she has it—or a piece of bread and butter, and she will be so rested that she can do twice the work afterwards.

If your other work makes you late in finishing the cupboards, do not try to replace the dishes until the next morning; they will not spoil, and you will feel much more like preparing a good supper for yourself and "Harry," if you do not work till you feel ready to drop.

Next week take your own bedroom, for you will surely rest better when that is all settled and in order. When you come to the sitting room or parlor, begin with taking down all curtains and hangings; all pillow tops and things that must be laundered, and put them aside for the next washing day. If there are any articles of furniture in the room that will need freshening up, or picture frames that will look better for a little attention, remove them all to a room where they can stay, free from dust, until you have the room ready for them. Get a can of any clear varnish and go over every piece of furniture, and with a little liquid gold, refinish the picture frames.

Harry surely will help you take up and beat the carpets, and meantime you can be washing the windows, woodwork and floors; when all is ready, he will, of course, tack the carpet down again, for no man as good as your "Harry" will allow his wife to do that. Then, when the furniture is replaced and everything is bright and shining, you ask him if things do not look enough better to pay for the trouble, and if you have managed so he hasn't lost his regular meals, or found you all used up with work, the chances are that he will scoff at the idea that housecleaning is anything but a pleasure.

After twenty years' experience, I find that a man—shameless creature that he is—will not enjoy a house—even a clean house—if it must be bought with half-cooked meals, a tired and cross spouse, and the other inconveniences of the "whirlwind" system of housecleaning.

I am sure, "Jane," that you have plenty of grit, or you would not have tackled the work on a farm just for the sake of the man you loved, and having that, I know you will come out all right in your first attempt at housecleaning. I have found that there is a vast difference between being a farmer's daughter and a farmer's wife, and do not wonder that many girls fear to attempt the position, but I do wonder (and blame) the mothers who will allow their girls to grow up in ignorance of the duties that must come to a wife, no matter whom she marries. My three girls and four boys have always enjoyed "helping mother" from their babyhood, and I often go away from home on purpose to let them see how well they can manage when I am not there to direct them.—"Fat, Fair and Forty."

Helps and Hints

When cutting hard butter, wrap a piece of waxed paper about the knife and the butter will cut smoothly without crumbling, even when it is cut in small cubes.

By burying russet apples in dry sand they will keep plump and unshriveled until June. Other apples can be kept in the same way, but none require this treatment as much as russets.

If a needle or other sharp substance is swallowed, do not give an emetic, or physic, as either will tend to force the point into the stomach or intestines, but prepare a bowl of bread and milk with fine bits of absorbent cotton mixed with it and eat this, which will cover the point securely.

A useful "shower" entertainment for a bride is of pickles, jellies and canned fruit, each friend giving one glass and all together will stock the "fruit shelf" in the new home. The same gift for a woman who is not able for want of time, or money, to prepare fruit for the winter, will be a most acceptable one, and in either case it will be more welcome and useful than a lot of doilies and useless bric-a-brac that will only litter up the house, but which the recipient dare not refuse.

Before moving into a new residence—new to you—be sure the house has been thoroughly disinfected since the last family left it, as many cases of serious illness have been traced back to the former tenants. Burning a sulphur candle in the tightly closed rooms will be sufficient for any ordinary case, and where any contagious disease has been known in the building, the health department will give a more thorough disinfection.

The windows to sleeping rooms should be left open at night for better ventilation, but sometimes this cannot be done because of storms, or delicate health of the sleeper. To remedy this, fasten a piece of thin canton flannel to the inside of the window screen; this will allow the pure air to filter into the room and will keep out the storm, or too cold weather.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Sometime ago our friend in Posey Co. asked: "In what part of the state does 'Hoosier Lu' live?" Tell her to take the map of the state and go cat-a-cornered across it till she reaches the extreme southeast county and she will find her at home in the extreme southeast township of that county, joining the west.

Yes, "Hoosier Lu" can make a shirt; she has made them for her father for a number of years. She can milk a cow, husk corn and do pretty nearly everything required, but how would a man like "Oregon Bach" like to hold the horny hand, or place a diamond engagement ring on the knotty finger, or have the calloused palm rest on his feverish brow?

I have read the papers on the servant girl question with much interest for I have been "hired girl. Those whom I served have always been among my best friends and have received me as social equal. When the relations between servant and mistress are different from these, I solve the problem, as a lack of good judgment on the part of both. It is not owing to correct reading of the second of the two great commandments —"thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself," certainly.

Some may say: "These girls are not of a character to associate with my daughters;" then I say, do not have them in your house at all. Again, who is responsible for the fact that these girls are not proper characters? I firmly believe that nine-tenths of the girls who go to the bad are driven there by not being well treated by their mistress and being required to receive their company on the back doorsteps, or at the best, in the kitchen, which is seldom a pleasant sitting room. God helping me, should I ever employ a "hired girl" she shall use the parlor for her company at least one evening in the week if she so desires, and so far as possible, I shall take the same interest in her welfare as in a girl of my own, remembering that she is some mother's child. If she has no mother, so much more reason for my caring for her.

Please tell me what difference was there between the way Miss Hazy was treated by her employers and the way in which she treated her fellow servant who invited her to go out with her to an evening party?

Had she worn her M. G. R. badge she might not have found so great a chasm between herself and the dinner guest, for I do not believe that any true M. G. R. boy would refuse to treat a lady with respect even though she served where he dined.—"Hoosier Lu."

Although not an "experimenter" in the way the girls who have written were, I have experimented from the employer's side for many years, and have had some very peculiar experiences. The majority of girls who have applied to me for work, have been those who seemed to work merely as a means of earning money which—in a majority of instances —was spent for fine clothes.

One girl came to me from the country, ignorant of city ways and almost without clothing of any kind—barely enough to cover her. I felt sorry for her and took her in, helped her to some clothing that we made over from some of ours, taught her as much as I could about doing our work and saw that she was in no way neglected. After she had been with us about six weeks, I began to pay her wages and put up with many very disagreeable things on her part because she had told us that she had no parents or friends living, and I could not turn her out to shift for herself.

When it came warm weather she took the first money she received and went out to spend it. I suggested what would be wise, but she came home with a ready-made, white dress, a white hat with a garden full of cheap flowers on it, and a pair of white shoes. She had no suitable underwear, no white skirts to wear with that white gown, no whole stockings, but she had what she "had always wanted"—she said—a white dress and shoes, and for these things she had spent the entire earnings of four months.

I felt discouraged that my lessons on economy had so completely failed to have any better effect, but a worse disappointment than this in regard to the girl was mine, when a day or two afterwards a very comfortable looking man and woman drove up to the house and asked to see their daughter. Then I learned that this well-to-do couple lived in a neighboring town and had sent the girl out in the forlorn condition in which she appeared to me, in order that she might be earning a little to help the family. She had met her father several times, it proved, and each time had told him she was working for her board, but the day she was out shopping a neighbor had reported to the parents that she "had been spending money" and the family immediately came to obtain their share of it.

My disappointment was not equal to the rage of the father and mother when they saw for what the money had been spent, and there was a scene that beggars description, the girl crying and saying, "I did want a white dress and some white shoes so much." They took her home with them, and I have never heard of her since, but I have felt so sorry for Anna, that her lifelong desire for those shoes had been the cause of so much trouble, for I firmly believe she would willingly have lived on bread and water in order to satisfy her craving for what she considered beautiful.

This was only one of my experiences, but I found that in a majority of cases if a girl was "made of"—that is, treated as an equal by the family, she would invariably become careless in her work and impudent in her ways and speech; if we tried to help a girl when we thought she was not feeling well, she would take it as her right and expect us to help at all times, and if we spoke politely and with courtesy to her she at once decided that we were "afraid we could not keep her," and act on that supposition. Now it is strictly a business arrangement with my maids; they work for so much a week; I pay good wages and expect that my work will be done to suit me, if it is not, the maid loses her place at the end of the week.

I do not interfere with her pursuits, or pleasures, after her work is done, only so far as to insist that she shall not bring disgrace on the house by her conduct, and that she is in at a reasonable hour at night, and her company out at such an hour. If she wishes to read, she is welcome to such papers and books as I feel at liberty to give her. If she asks my advice on any matter, I give it as best I can, but I never offer to do so.

She has a reasonable amount of time to spend in rest and recreation, and has a comfortable and pleasant room, which I insist must be kept clean and in order. Beyond these there are no "social" relations between us; she does not care for what pleases me in this line any more than I care for what pleases her. I am not cruel nor unfeeling, but she is my maid, engaged to do my work, for which I pay her an ample sum, and she knows that she is expected to earn her money.

As I said, I have had many maids in my lifetime, but since I adopted this line of dealing with them, I have had better service and fewer changes than when I tried to "improve" them and to "make their lives pleasanter"—in my way, which I have found is by no means their way.—Mrs. Herbert C.

The above is a most sensible letter from every point of view.

Mrs. Belva Cooke, Charity Worker

Mrs. Cooke's Workshop. Here for More Than Half a Century, Enthroned on a Narrow Bed in a Little Room, Mrs. Cooke Has Compassed Wide-Reaching Benevolence, and Distributed Thousands of Dollars in Charity.
—Pearson's Magazine.

The story of Mrs. Belva Cooke, a woman who has been helplessly in bed for fifty years, and has carried on great works of charity, is related by Andrew Dangerfield in the December number of Pearson's Magazine. And of his story, the following is a part:

In a mean rear tenement that crouched behind a small beer saloon in Second avenue, New York City, lay Mrs. Belva Cooke, who, for fifty years, had not once risen from her bed, and who, at the age of eighty-five years, is still carrying on a life crusade against sin and misery that has made her name blessed and beloved in miles of crowded tenements about her. Mrs. Cooke was there sixty years ago, when there was a garden instead of a beer saloon in front of her window, when she had a brave young English husband, and when her rosy children played at her feet. She did not move away with the changing human tide, because sickness held her a widowed prisoner on her bed for a full half century; and to move meant certain death and the end of her great missionary work among the dull-eyed, desperate poor.

When the writer of the story visited Mrs. Cooke she was stretched on a bed of dark oak under a spotless white coverlet, a frilled linen cap on her head and snowy flutings at her wrists. She is a large woman, with a plump, motherly face of the English country type, a wholesome, sensible, generous face, refined and sweetened by holy emotions.

Her room was not like the cell of a recluse, but a bright, cozy, little place with a flowered carpet on the floor and green walls traced with cheerful patterns. Here were wax flowers under a glass case; there a picture of Raphael's Madonna; books, papers, sentimental odds and ends scattered about, and the window sills crowded with blooming geraniums.

In spite of the dull rumble of trains and the vision of clotheslines cluttered with fluttering garments in the shut-in courtyard, there was something ineffably sweet and clean and quieting in the room. Over the white bed where the words "The Father Knoweth," while the eye was haunted by the phrase, "Kept by the Power of God."

Millionaires and their wives and daughters have come to that quiet room to see how largely and how nobly life can be lived in spite of pain and poverty. Bishops and clergymen have sat there for inspiration. The King's Daughters have gathered about the bed to plan for the relief of the poor. The heads of great benevolent institutions have visited Mrs. Cooke to catch the impulse of her brave spirit. The Christian Herald has distributed food and clothing through her hands. And sometimes as many as three thousand poor persons have been fed or sheltered by her in a single year.

This remarkable woman was born in England in 1821. Her parents were devoted Methodists and her childhood was spent in the most intense religious influences. Even in her girlhood she was already an active worker among the poor.

She came to New York with her husband in 1847. Two years later Mr. Cooke died, and his widow was left with three daughters to support. A spinal injury received in her early youth caused frequent fits of illness, but in spite of her weakness and pain she took in sewing and worked hard for her children, managing not only to keep herself and her family, but to spare something for the poor of her neighborhood. Finally, in 1856, she lay down on her bed, never to rise again.

Still she labored as a seamstress and continued to earn bread for herself and alms for her poor. Gradually her name became known to the unfortunates of the East Side. Some came asking help for themselves and some came to tell of the sorrows of others. Step by step the work grew, and little by little good men and women, learning of the brave widow's work, contributed to the slender fund which she earned by her own hands.

Then members of the leading families of New York—those kindly rich who are seeking for practical means to dispense their charities—heard of the saintlike Yorkshire woman who loved the poor of the city and understood them so well. They came trooping to her beside—Astors, Vanderbilts, and some whose names were not so often emblazoned in the newspapers; and they talked with her and prayed with her and worshiped with her. She told them of her poor and they made her their almoner. She could not move from her bed, but she secured an assistant to visit and investigate applicants. She had a swinging shelf-desk fastened to a wall beside her bed and carried on a large correspondence in her own handwriting.

"Do I ever despair?" seh said in a clear sweet voice, in answer to a question. "Why, I am a Christian and I know no such word. How can a Christian despair? The Lord God is my strength. Not I but He has worked among the poor of New York. He has kept me, and He will keep those who trust in Him. He is a real God, a near God.

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING DAY

In Puritan New England a year had passed away
Since first beside the Plymouth coast the English Mayflower lay,
When Bradford, the good Governor, sent fowlers forth to snare
The turkey and the wild-fowl, to increase the scanty fare:—

"Our hubandry hath prospered, there is corn enough for food,
Though the pease be parched in blossom, and the grain indifferent good,
Who blessed the loaves and fishes for the feast miraculous,
And filled with oil the widow's cruse, He hath remembered us!

"Give thanks unto the Lord of Hosts, by whom we all are fed,
Who granted us our daily prayer, 'Give us our daily bread!'
By us and by our children let this day be kept for aye,
In memory of His bounty, as the land's Thanksgiving Day."

Each brought his share of Indian meal the pious feast to make,
With the fat deer from the forest and the wild-fowl from the brake,
And chanted hymn and prayer were raised—though eyes with tears were dim—
"The Lord He hath remembered us, let us remember Him!"

Then Bradford stood up at their head and lifted up his voice:
"The corn is gathered from the field, I call you to rejoice;
Thank God for all His mercies, from the greatest to the least,
Together have we fasted, friends, together let us feast.

"The Lord who led forth Israel was with us in the waste;
Sometime in light, sometime in cloud, before us He hath paced;
Now give Him thanks, and pray to Him who holds us in His hand
To prosper us and make of this a strong and mighty land!"

From Plymouth to the Golden Gate today their children tread,
The mercies of that bounteous Hand upon the land are shed;
The "flocks are on a thousand hills," the prairies wave with grain,
The cities spring like mushrooms now where once was desert-plain.

Heap high the board with plenteous cheer and gather to the feast,
And toast that sturdy Pilgrim band whose courage never ceased,
Give praise to that All-Gracious One by whom their steps were led,
And thanks unto the harvest's Lord who sends our "daily bread."

ALICE WILLIAMS BROTHERTON.

General Trot and His Thanksgiving Dinner

It was the morning of Thanksgiving Day, and the old kitchen of Farmer Thayer's was in a bustle. Rachel, the cook, has just thrown a fresh armful of hickory on the blazing fire; and, as its heat rises and spreads, the great pot which hangs above begins to sing, and the turkey inside, who was so big they could hardly squeeze him in, extends a claw from under the cover, and wildly gesticulates, as to say: "Look here! Did you ever? What a dinner you are going to have!"

The chickens in the tin baker hiss and crackle, and send forth an odor of stuffing; the Washington pie in the salamander blushes a delicate brown; from the big oven alongside, whose door Mrs. Thayer has set open, come other delicious smells—of gingerbread and rusk, pumpkin pies, baked beans, with crisp islands of pork in their midst, Indian pudding, spicy and flavorous, and loaves of cake, whose every other crumb seems a raisin. It is a very paradise of good things. No wonder that the children, who have been ordered to keep out of the kitchen, are clustered outside the door in the entry, snuffling the gales from the keyhole, and prancing about, impatient for dinner-time which never seemed so long in coming before. Thanksgiving comes but once a year, as little people know to their cost; and when it comes they are bound to make the most of it.

There are four of them—Tom, who is nine years old; Phebe, seven; Jerry, a solemn fellow of five and a half; and little Trot, just turned four, who by virtue of being the baby rules them all. For in large families we often see carried out the Bible prediction which says "The last shall be first"—the smallest and meekest of all being allowed to have his own way and govern the others.

Tom is long and thin; Jerry short and fat; Phebe has a meek face, with soft blue eyes and fair hair, and looks as innocent as a kitten, except for one roguish twist about her mouth; Trot, a small person, is all bounce and activity, like an India-rubber ball or a snapping-cracker. They are very hungry and very impatient.

"This old morning is the longest I ever saw," declared Tom. "I'm as hungry—as hungry as—as vinegar."

This is Tom's favorite expression. He always compares everything to vinegar.

"And I am as hundry as vinegar, too," says Trot.

"I know what we're going to have," says Phebe, who, being a girl, had managed to creep into the kitchen once or twice. "I saw mother making it."

"Oh, what? Tell us!" screamed Tom and Jerry.

"I know," repeated Phebe. "I know all about it." And she shook her head mysteriously.

"Do tell us. Oh, do tell!" clamored the others. And they teased and coaxed till at last Phebe said, "Put down your heads, then," and in each ear whispered "apple sauce."

"Pshaw!" cried Tom. "I knew that before. We always have apple sauce Thanksgiving, and turkey, too, and chicken, and squash, and squash pie, and onions and custard, and—"

"Nuts," chimed in Trot, "and little bits of teeny-weeny tarts."

"Oh, dear!" cried Tom, "It makes me hungry just to think of them. I wish dinner would come. Mother might give us something to eat, I do think."

"Why, Tom, you ate thirteen buckwheats this morning for breakfast, you know you did."

"Well, what if I did? You ate nine, and you're only a girl, besides, Phebe."

"I had more'n a hundred, I guess," remarked Trot.

This made them laugh.

"I tell you what," said Tom, "let's go into the keeping-room and play at having dinner. We'll play it is Thanksgiving, just as it really is; and I'll be father, and sit at this end of the table."

"And I'll be mother," said Phebe, taking her chair. "Jerry shall be Aunt Prudence, and Trot—who had you rather be, Trot?"

"General Grant!" vociferated Trot. "I'm making you a visit. My cannon's in the entry, and here's my sword! I've hung it on the back of the chair."

"Well, that'll be nice! I'm glad there's such a good dinner, ain't you, Pa, since General Grant's here? I guess you had a great deal better things to eat, though, when you was fighting. Hadn't you, General?"

"Yes, splendid!" said the General. "I had—what did I have, Tom?"

"Rebel rams," suggested Tom.

"Yes, and the Confeds ran like sheep once."

"Pa said, so you could eat them, you know," went on Phebe.

"I did!" said Trot—"boiled 'em, and ate 'em. They was bully!"

"Now," cried Phebe, seizing her mother's button-bag, "these shall be the dinner. This big yellow button is the turkey; these red ones are cranberry; and the white ones potatoes and turnips and rice. Then we'll play this pink button is roast beef; and the glass ones shall be our tumblers, and we'll drink out of 'em. And here are the pies—mince and pumpkin and apple. Will you have some turkey, Pa?"

"Help the General first, Ma! It ain't polite to begin with the family."

"'Scuse me, General, shall I help you to some turkey?"

"'Course," answered the General, passing his button with great vigor. "I'll have all the breast and the stuffing, and lots of gravy—but no drumsticks, 'cause generals don't ever eat 'em; they give 'em to the drummer-boys always, and I'll have the wish-bone, and that's all."

General Grant thus moderately helped, Tom got a piece, and then Jerry. "What delicious custard!" cried Phebe, pretending to take a large mouthful of pearl buttons. "I never!"

"And I never!" echoed General Grant, carving his turkey very hard.

Then Jerry asked for more potato and more apple sauce, and Tom helped himself to onions and offered the others plum pudding (which was a purple mixed button like some on Phebe's frock); and they ate and chattered and the fun grew fast and furious.

Suddenly General Grant began to choke and gag in a very singular manner.

"What's the matter, General?" asked Tom. "What's gone wrong?"

"That turkey bone is a-sticking in my throat," gurgled Trot.

"Tom!" cried Phebe, in great alarm, "I do believe he's been and swallowed a button! Have you, Trot? Oh, dear! what will Mother say?"

"I didn't," said Trot, recovering his voice. "It wasn't buttons! It was tomato and turkey—oh!—and pudding."

"Why, he's been eating them," said Phebe. "How many did you give him, Tom?"

Nobody could tell. When they counted, ever so many seemed missing—red ones, and white ones, and yellow, two mixed purple (under the name of plum-pudding), four agate with gilt rims, and half a card of blue broadcloth like the boys' Sunday jackets. All these Trot had disposed of, in the excitement of the game. He had thrown himself so thoroughly into his part as to forget it was all play, and had swallowed his button dinner as contentedly as if it had really been the turkey and tomato they pretended it to be.

The poor little General! You can imagine what a commotion took place when the tale was told; how Mother and Aunt Prudence came rushing in, and Trot was kissed, and cried over, and questioned, till he, too, began to cry, and said he "didn't want to play any more."

The doctor was sent for; and Uncle Joe, who was rather gruff, scolded them all around, and said if Trot didn't die before morning he ought to get the worst kind of a whipping! But bless you, it takes more than a button or two to kill a general! The doctor's medicine made Trot a little uncomfortable; but I never heard that the buttons did a bit. He forgot his griefs entirely by dinner time, and enjoyed it like a hero, besides being then and all the evening after "as bright as a button;" which, if eating buttons can make one so, is nothing remarkable. And when the real turkey and mince pie had taken their turn, and the nuts and apples and cider were brought out, the candles lit, and everybody had got over his fright and settled down for a jolly evening, the queer little adventure of the morning furnished them with all sorts of fun in which Trot, perched on his mother's lap, joined as thoroughly as anybody. Aunt Prudence, for the first time in her life, made an original conundrum, which everybody guessed at once—only everybody gave a different answer. I'll give it to you before I stop, and one of the answers:

"What is the difference between our General Grant and the real one?"

Answer: "One is a little man all over buttons outside, and the other is a little man all over buttons inside."—From a Sheaf of Stories, by Susan Coolidge. Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR SEPT.

Thanksgiving in the 'Cademy.

Terence O'Shaughnessy is giving a regular old-fashioned Thanksgiving party in the 'cademy today. Among his numerous guests, all of whom are regular attendants at the Schoolmistress' institution of learning, are: "Plainleu," "Jeckrueby," "D. Vasir," "Swell J. Darib," "Reggeo Erov," "Clara," "Eggero W. Thealson," "Fael," "A. Boldyom," "E. Dunseg," "Bullrer Gorman," "Wisel Sadrenon," (Mrs.) "Ryma Colwix," (Mrs.) "Neleh Darnel."

"Others present" are:
1.—A grinding machine, and a heavy weight.
2.—A bird, and a very useful feature.
3.—The hero of Put-in Bay, and the Rood.
4.—A kind of lizard.
5.—A valley, and a plant.
6.—One who commanded the sun to stand still.
7.—Light-hearted.
8.—One whose namesake has soothed many a wailing infant.

Two of the best known of the 'Cademy boys are hidden in this double acrostic.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—"Good for the stomach's sake."
2.—A conceited fellow.
3.—Always.

Another pupil, whose first name is found in the very front part of the New Testament, and whose last name is a digging utensil, will propound this problem for the entertainment of the guests.

"Supposin' my house is 60 rds. north of the 'Cademy, Perry Cross' is 80 rds. east of the 'Cademy, W. P. E.'s is 70 rds. south of it, and George Vore's 90 rds. west of it. How far will I have to travel to visit the other three, and then return home?"

In memory of C. M. Baker, who celebrated last Thanksgiving day with the 'Cademites, and who passed on to the "higher class" last summer, this Biblical quotation will be given.

The quotation consists of five words. They will be found as follows:
1.—St. Luke xii:54, second word.
2.—St. John x:11, ninth word.
3.—St. John viii:6, nineteenth word.
4.—Roman ix:25, twentieth word.
5.—St. Matthew xxvi:45, eleventh word.

The entertainment will be closed with this old Scotch toast:

"Sheer ot uyo, sa dogo sa oyu rea,
Nad reesh ot em, sa dab sa I ma;
Tub sa doog sa uyo era, nad sa dab sa I ma,
M'i sa odog sa oyu rae, sa dab sa I ma!"

With a sincere hope that every one of her pupils may have an excellent Thanksgiving dinner, and a digestion to match, the Schoolmistress will now dismiss the class.

Answers to Puzzles of Nov. 15.

1.—James Hargreaves.
2.—Words forming double acrostic: Wig, ego, loo, cod, orb, May, Eve. Primals, welcome; finals, good-bye.
3.—$600. (See Chat.)
4.—Equestrian.
5.—Grains of paradise, or Meleguetta pepper, is an aromatic and extremely hot and pungent seed imported from Guinea. It is used by the natives of Africa as a spice or condiment to season their food; in Europe they are chiefly employed as a medicine in veterinary practice, and frequently used to increase the pungency of fermented and spirituous liquors. It is much used to give apparent strength to bad gin. In the time of George III. legislation was introduced which prohibited brewers and dealers in beer in England from even having grains of paradise in their possession under a heavy penalty.
6.—Southey wrote: "There may be wisdom without knowledge, and there may be knowledge without wisdom; but it is he who possesses both of these that is the true philosopher."

Chat.

The "winter term" seems to promise better attendance than the "fall," for several new pupils came in today.

Buckeye Schoolma'am, R. Davis, Hawkeye, W. L. Mower, Lewis J. Baird, and A. Noldboy made up the class.

The Schoolmistress assures the "Schoolma'am" that she is perfectly welcome to the very small share in the "gift" that the "verandah" plays, and hopes to see her in the 'Cademy frequently hereafter.

Hawkeye, thank you for new work. Coming from such a busy woman, it is all the more appreciated.

W. L. Mower, the 'Cademy, like the old-fashioned omnibus, has always "room for one more." Come as often as you like.

A. Noldboy, you will have to recite "worse than that" to be put in the corner on Thanksgiving day!

R. Davis, you do not come very often, but you always "hit the nail on the head" when you do come.

Lewis J. Baird, thank you for the list of perfect numbers.

FREE VITALINE FREE

Not a Cent to Pay—Nothing to do but write for a Sample of VITALINE, Symptom Blank, Full Information, and all This For Nothing.

Let us send you all this without any expense to you, and without any trouble except to write your name and address on a postal card to us; if you do this you will receive names of many who have been cured and say that

VITALINE IS THE GREATEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD

We ask you to have no faith, no confidence, just write and we will do the rest. We will convince you and prove to you that Vitaline will cure you, and, remember, it will never cost you anything if every claim we make for Vitaline is not absolutely true. We will send you names of those who in a comparatively short time have been permanently cured by Vitaline, after having taken other medicines for forty years with but little benefit; some of them had despaired of ever being cured; many will write you that they owe their lives to Vitaline; they all will tell you that Vitaline did more than we claim, that its virtues are marvelous and wonderful and they recommend it to every one. We do not ask you to accept our claims, but want you yourself to write these people.

Will you continue to suffer, will you not heed this grand opportunity to be cured, or will you be restored to health and enjoy all the pleasures of life through only one effort of writing us?

CURES STOMACH TROUBLES of every character and symptom, from all causes—dyspepsia, catarrh, indigestion, sour belching, excessive gas, bloating, or a sick, weak condition.

CURES NERVOUS DISEASES —Weak, debilitated, nervous troubles, weakening, wasting diseases, restless at night, heart flutters, shortness of breath, exhaustion, poor memory, brain fag, lack of vitality, strength and energy and any broken down condition from weak nerves.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD —Impure, thin, sluggish circulation, paleness, chilly spells, neurasthenia, in fact every symptom of bad blood due to weak nerves and and poor digestion, are overcome.

RESTORES GOOD HEALTH Because it is a human-system-vitalizer through the stomach, nerves and blood, the functions of which are to create and distribute life to the body, only by which means nature can be assisted in conquering disease and bestowing health. It works on the vital spots to blot out diseased conditions, and encourages the processes that produce vitality and health in all its glory; therefore, Vitaline revives nature and cooperates with it in making vigorous, robust men and women out of those who had despaired of ever again having good health. Vitaline is a product originated by Dr. Rainey, and not a common patent nostrum recommended for everything, its virtues are praised by those who have taken it, because it has cured them; they were not deceived because it benefited them in the beginning, they knew it would cure them, they live by it and swear by it; they recommend it to their friends, and Vitaline not only makes friends but holds them, for its effects are as lasting as life.

Send for sample of Vitaline, and write Dr. Rainey all about your trouble, and he will write you in person, giving you the benefit of his knowledge, skill and advice at all times. Don't think you will be humbugged by free prescription, free treatment and C. O. D. frauds; you will get nothing but a bottle of Vitaline and a plain, sealed letter.

Address Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 74, Dexter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

ROYALTIES HUNT BOAR

Balkan States Incensed at King George's Reception.

Rome, Nov. 24.—King George of Greece and King Victor Emmanuel, accompanied by their suites, were driven in automobiles today to the Castle Parsiano, the royal preserves, situated in the beautiful pine woods near Ostia, which extend to the Mediterranean. Their majesties visited the spot where, according to classical legend, Aeneas, the Trojan prince, founded the city of Lavinium. After taking part in a successful boar hunt, the two kings lunched at the royal hunting lodge and then returned to Rome.

There was a gala dinner at the Quirinal last night, in honor of the royal visitor. One hundred covers were laid, and the affair was most brilliant. King Victor Emmanuel and King George exchanged toasts. The references were without political significance, merely recalling the traditional and historic brotherhoods of the two countries. Many of the diplomatic representatives in Rome were present and were introduced to King George during the evening. The king conversed fluently in English with R. S. Reynolds Hitt, the American charge d'affaires.

A notable incident of the evening was the absence of the diplomatic representatives of Roumania, Bulgaria and Servia. These diplomats, with the heads of all other embassies and legations, had been invited to attend the dinner, but the Roumanian minister left Rome purposely on Thursday, in order not to be present, and the representatives of Bulgaria and Servia were diplomatically ill.

No flags were raised in honor of King George's arrival over the residences of representatives of these three countries, and this is taken as a strong indication that Roumania, Servia and Bulgaria make no secret of concealing their feeling that Italy, if she wishes to maintain her influence in the Balkans, is following a mistaken course when she appears to side with Greece.

Much comment has been caused by the fact that Queen Helena, who is the daughter of the reigning Prince of Montenegro, drove to Castel Persiano, accompanied by the Princesses Helena of Servia and Vera of Montenegro, and had lunch with the kings, the presence of the Princess Helena contrasting with the hostile attitude of the diplomatic representatives of the Balkan states toward King George's visit. The explanation given was that the Servian princess was the guest of Queen Helena and, therefore, could not absent herself.

PEARY FAVORS SLEDGING

Says Airships Are Too Delicate for Polar Work.

Halifax, Nov. 26.—Commander Robert E. Peary, the returned Arctic explorer, and Mrs. Peary left Sydney this morning for New York by rail.

Regarding another trip to the pole, Commander Peary says he will not be able to make any announcement until after he meets his friends in New York and discusses the matter with them.

The mate and seamen of the steamer Roosevelt, who are Newfoundlanders, were paid off today. The Roosevelt will be put on the marine railway at North Sydney to be overhauled and a new crew will be engaged. Commander Peary declared that he usually employs Newfoundland seamen for far north work, not because they are better than Americans, but because their sealing experience accustoms them to dealing with packing ice. He adheres to his theory that sledging is the best method of reaching the North pole, but he would advocate aerial navigation if it was possible to obtain a good airship. He considers the present flying machines to be too imperfect and delicate for Arctic work.

NEW GUINEA IS SHAKEN

Tidal Wave Followed and Coast Is Devastated.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 24.—Alarming earthquake shocks in German New Guinea, the Bismarck archipelago, followed by tidal waves, causing much loss of life among the natives, are reported by the steamer Miowera, just in from the South Sea. Capt. Prejawa, of the German steamer Siar, which reached Sydney, Australia, reported that near Finchafen his steamer rolled and vibrated considerably, due to seismic disturbances. The effect was plain ashore, fissures being visible in the mountains. A tidal wave swept the low lying coast, devastating the country for forty miles. At Chiassi island, in Dampier straits, the tidal wave wrought great havoc, hardly a native hut being left. Along the New Guinea coast Capt. Prejawa saw fissures in the mountain sides 200 feet long and 100 feet deep. The only European property destroyed was the German mission station. Capt. Prejawa was unable to estimate the loss of life, but thought it considerable.

CALLS PROBLEM SOLVED

Langley Aeroplane Is a Success, Says Dr. A. G. Bell.

Boston, Nov. 23.—At the session of the National Academy of Science yesterday, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell of Washington, D. C., expressed the opinion that the problem of flight had been solved by Langley and his flying machine.

The academy will reassemble in Washington next April.

SEEK NORTHEAST PASSAGE

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—An expedition to attempt to pass through the Northeast Passage, along the northern coast of Europe and Asia, is being organized by the ministry of marine. The command will be intrusted to Lieutenant Colonel Sergeieff, of the Marine Pilot corps, who already has distinguished himself in Arctic exploration. The expedition, which is expected to be absent for several years, will start from the mouth of the Yenesei river, and will carry out extensive surveys and explorations of the waters traversed.

CRAZY SNAKE IN A PLEA

Wants Indians Restored to Former Conditions.

Tulsa, I. T., Nov. 24.—Chitto Harjo, better known as Crazy Snake, chief of the Crazy Snake faction of the Creek Indians, and said to voice the sentiments of one-third of the Creek nation, made a dramatic speech before the senate committee on Indian affairs yesterday. He pleaded for a return to the conditions existing under the treaty of 1832, when the Indians held land in common and roamed the forest and stream in nomadic fashion.

"In 1492, when a man named Columbus landed on American shores, whom did he find here?" cried Harjo. "Did he find the white man? No; he found the Indian. What did he say to the Indian? He said: 'The land is all yours. I will protect you.'"

The general sense of the Indians, of whom about thirty testified, was for removal of the restrictions on all lands except that of the full bloods and on homesteads. A petition signed by oil operators, asking a modification of the present stringent regulations, was presented.

The committee will close its hearings at Bartlesville, I. T., today.

THREATS AGAINST JEWS

Reactionaries to Make Trouble If Libertles Are Extended.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 24.—The threats of the reactionary parties that Jewish massacres will be organized if the rights of the Jews are enlarged are steadily becoming more definite. The Central council of the League of the Russian people, claiming to represent thirty million people, has issued a declaration disclaiming responsibility for the "outrages which may result from the just indignation produced by the enlargement of Jewish rights," and has published the text of two hundred dispatches of protests to the emperor from local organizations, from which the following is a sample phrase:

"It is dangerous to further test the gentleness and patience of the peaceful Russian population which may be forced, in its defense against the Jews, to overstep the limits of law and order and resort to violence."

The publication of the reforms is certain to result in a final break between the reactionary and monarchical parties and Premier Stolypin's administration.

A curious story comes from Vilna to the effect that the rabbis of three towns in that vicinity interceded for three Jews, who, it is asserted, were innocently condemned to death as terrorists.

The governor, it is added, agreed to spare the lives of the three men if the rabbis would take an oath publicly in the synagogue that they believed the condemned men were innocent. The rabbis consented and the sentences were commuted.

CEMENT COMPANY FAILS

Receiver for a Concern That Established a Town.

Detroit, Nov. 23.—Federal Judge Swan, as acting judge for the district of western Michigan, yesterday appointed the Michigan Trust company, of Grand Rapids, receiver for the Great Northern Portland Cement company, which has a plant at Marlborough, in Lake county, Michigan.

The Great Northern Portland Cement company is capitalized at $4,000,000 and its plant is said to have cost $1,000,000. It established the town of Marlborough at the site of rich deposits of the raw material. C. A. Strelinger, of Detroit, is president of the company, and F. E. Farnsworth, formerly a Detroit banker, is secretary and general manager.

The receivership was brought about through the Union Trust company, of Detroit, suing for the foreclosure of a mortgage it held as trustee. This mortgage on the plant at Marlborough is for $500,000 and the company defaulted in the installment of interest due November 1. The receivership is said to be for the purpose of conserving all the interests involved with a view to keeping the plant intact and operating it during 1907.

COUNT'S CREDITORS DONE

Interesting Stories Told in Suit Against Castellane.

Paris, Nov. 23.—The solicitors for the creditors of Count Boni de Castellane completed their arguments before the tribunal of first instance yesterday afternoon and the case was adjourned until Nov. 28, when Maitre Cruppi will reply.

Among the creditors represented was an antiquarian who claimed $37,400 for Gobelin tapestries and other articles which, he said, the count and countess had contracted for under the trusteeship in 1899.

Another bill for jewels value at $24,000, purchased from Mlle. Vera Nimindoff, of Odessa, revealed an interesting tale according to which Mlle. Nimidoff's brother returned from the Russo-Japanese war was compromised in the revolutionary movement and was condemned to death and executed, entailing the ruin of the family. Mlle. Nimidoff then came to Paris where she sold the jewels to Count Boni through the intermediary of a jeweler.

CHINESE ARE RESTIVE.

Hong Kong, Nov. 26.—Advices from Canton report a recurrence of anti-missionary feeling at Lienchow, where some property has been pillaged. The American consul has asked the viceroy to enforce protection of the missionaries and their property.

MILLIONS DISTRIBUTED

Dr. Devine, of Red Cross, Makes Report of Work.

New York, Nov. 21.—Dr. Edward T. Devine, who as special representative of the Red Cross, had supervision of the relief work at San Francisco following the earthquake disaster, declared before the New York state branch of the Red Cross yesterday that while mistakes might have been made in the distribution of the relief funds, there was no "graft" there. Dr. Devine took occasion to refer to the indictments recently returned by a grand jury against Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, growing out of an investigation of municipal affairs, saying:

"There is one person at least, one who has had every opportunity to know the truth, who does not believe that the mayor of San Francisco has stolen a single penny of the relief fund."

It was at the annual meeting of the New York Red Cross that Dr. Devine reviewed the work done by the national organization in behalf of sufferers from the earthquake and fire.

The seven months' work of the Red Cross, in conjunction with other committees were reviewed in a general way by Dr. Devine.

The relief fund, he said, reached the total of $13,000,000, of which 9,000,000 was contributed in cash to the general relief fund $2,500,000 by the federal government and the rest by independent organizations and individuals who expended the money independently. He referred to the incorporation of the California Relief and Red Cross fund for the expenditure of $4,000,000 balance, which will be used in rehabilitation. Of this amount it was agreed that the following expenditures should be made: $500,000 for the relief of refugees; $500,000 for the establishment of the homeless in new homes; $500,000 for the aid of small enterprises, tradesmen and mechanics, this being the balance forwarded by the New York Chamber of Commerce; $500,000 for the erection of small cottages for the refugees still living in tents, and $1,000,000 to aid sufferers in building new homes, the last one-third of the cost being paid out of the fund. He said that 17,000 persons were still practically living in tents or temporary shelters, while 23,000 additional were unsatisfactorily housed, 40,000 in all to be looked after.

Dr. Devine, referring to the final amalgamation of the various relief committees, said:

"In laying aside their bitter factional differences they gave an example of forbearance that should last as long as the story of the San Francisco disaster.

"We do not claim that all the refugees were treated alike or that some of them may not have suffered at the expense of others. But I can say to you that none of the people suffered for the necessaries of life. There was none who were not supplied with food, clothing, bedding and shelter, all that was absolutely necessary. You have read the contrary, but it was not true.

"I challenge anyone to prove that they were not all supplied with the necessities of life. They did not die of exposure, starvation and neglect, but they got well and these things would not have been if they had suffered as some represented that they had. There was no stealing or graft that could be prevented. I do not say that some shoes or clothing or other things may not have gone astray; that someone may not have got them other than those who should have, but there was no waste or graft due to incompetence or neglect."

Jacob Schiff, the treasurer, reported that receipts for the year, including dues and a small balance, amounted to $1,128,464. Of this amount $19,121 was contributed to the Japanese famine fund.

William Cary Sanger, who presided, was re-elected president: Elihu Root, first vice president; J. N. Adams, second vice president; Mrs. Wm. K. Draper, secretary; Jacob Schiff, treasurer. The executive committee re-elected includes: W. S. Andrews, Syracuse; W. H. Gratwick, Buffalo; Thomas R. Proctor, Utica, and Oscar S. Straus, John D. Crimmins, Cleveland H. Dodge and Douglas Robinson, all of New York.

COMMON LAW ON TRUSTS

West Virginia Court Declares It Is Effective.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 21.—The state supreme court has decided under the common law a case which defines to a great degree the powers of the people of a state to control trusts, monopolies and combinations. The case was brought to enforce a contract between certain coke companies in the Flat Top region. By the contract, 20 coal and coke producing companies united to form the Pocahontas Coke company, which became their exclusive agent to sell all their product. The agent company fixed the prices, competition was stopped between the subsidiary companies and the profits shared equally.

The Powhattan Coal and Coke company and six others withdrew after six months, and the agent company brought suit to enforce the contract.

West Virginia has no anti-trust law, and the decision, based on the common law, declares the contract to be void. The decision puts under a ban any trust or combination of two or more persons to control any legitimate article of trade and includes organizations and unions.

FOUND FATHER IN PRISON

Fifteen Years' Search Ends in the Ohio Pen.

Columbus, O., Nov. 23.—After a search of fifteen years the family of Frank Dehanish have found him in the Ohio penitentiary and steps are now being taken to secure his release and hold a family reunion.

Dehanish, who is a Hungarian, killed a fellow countryman in Cleveland eleven years ago and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

His family left their European home and came to America and have spent fifteen years in trying to find him. They are now in West Pullman, Ill., having gone there from Cleveland.

AGLIPAYANOS OUSTED.

Manila, Nov. 24.—An important decision just rendered by the supreme court of the Philippine islands ousts the Aglipayanos and the municipality of Lagonoy from possession of the parish edifices there in favor of the Roman Catholic church. The decision establishes a most important precedent, as it affects suits now pending for possession of about fifty churches seized by the Aglipayanos.

Lagonoy is a town of 8,500 inhabitants in province of Camarines, Luzon, where the Aglipayanos, a religious sect, founded by Aglipay, a Spanish friar, wields considerable power.

TERRIBLE SCALY ECZEMA.

Eruptions Appeared on Chest, and Face and Neck Were All Broken Out—Cured by Cuticura.

"I had an eruption appear on my chest and body and extend upwards and downwards, so that my neck and face were all broken out; also my arms and the lower limbs as far as the knees. I at first thought it was prickly heat. But soon scales or crusts formed where the breaking out was. Instead of going to a physician, I purchased a complete treatment of the Cuticura Remedies, in which I had great faith, and all was satisfactory. A year or two later the eruption appeared again, only a little lower; but before it had time to spread I procured another supply of the Cuticura Remedies, and continued their use until the cure was complete. It is now five years since the last attack, and have not seen any signs of a return. I have more faith in Cuticura Remedies for skin diseases than anything I know of. Emma E. Wilson, Liscomb, Iowa, Oct. 1, 1905."

WE CURE CATARRH

We Prove It Free

Why carry around with you the disagreeable odor of a catarrh sufferer when you can absolutely get immediate relief from my treatment.

You cannot cure catarrh by taking medicine into the stomach. Air is the agency that carries the disease germs into the air passages, and air is the agency that must remove them.

This can be done and is done by my wonderful new Medicator. It forces a filmy spray of healing balmy oils to all parts of the nasal cavity, kills the germs, and soothes the irritated membranes.

If you have watery eyes, buzzing and roaring in the head, if your nose feels full, if you hawk and spit, if your hearing is impaired and your breath offensive, send immediately for my new

Spray Medicator

with treatment, and try it 10 days free. This offer is a real blessing to all who suffer from this cruel disease. Do not make the mistake of trying to cure yourself by other means. I am making this offer because I know that hundreds have tried in vain to cure themselves and spent their money for nothing.

My Special Trial Offer

For a Short Time

If you will write me a mere postal card mentioning The Toledo Blade, I will mail you my new Spray Medicator that cannot leak, spill or evaporate with treatment of Liquid Spray with complete directions for a quick home cure. If it gives perfect satisfaction after ten days' trial, and if you are pleased in every way, and wish to continue the treatment, send me $3.00 and I will mail balance of six months' treatment free. If you are not satisfied after trial, mail back the Medicator, which will cost you only 12 cents postage, and you still have your money. Nothing can be more reasonable. I will deal fairly with you, as I do not want your money unless you are benefited. I select my patrons, that is why I advertise in The Blade. WRITE TODAY. Address

E. J. WORST

91 Main Street Ashland, Ohio

DONS NIGHTIE FOR JURY

Young Woman Proved It Wasn't Too Short.

Washington, Pa., Nov. 22.—The spectacle of a highly respected woman of the town getting into a real befrilled "nighite" in open court, and strutting up and down before the jury, at the same time arguing with counsel that he didn't know anything about night gowns, that it wasn't too short at all, convulsed the county court yesterday afternoon. Judge McIlvaine all but disgraced the bench by giggling aloud, while the members of the bar gave way to unrestrained mirth.

The case was one of common larceny. Mrs. Joseph Gordon complained that Mrs. Lewis Hamilton had taken some things from her house, and among the articles in question was a beautiful night gown, evidently constructed to envelop a female form. The counsel for Mrs. Hamilton made a stand on the night gown, asserting there was a mistake, that it had not been the property of Mrs. Gordon, and was too short for her, and demanded that, in order to test the matter properly the "nighite" should be put on by Mrs. Gordon. She shied at the thought.

Mrs. George Wallace, daughter-in-law of the prosecutor, of Mrs. Gordon's height, then volunteered to get inside the night gown for the prosecution, and the jury at most swooned as the young woman slid neatly into the dainty thing of lace and ribbons.

"Just a little short, isn't it?" said Attorney Irwin, for the defense, as he glared at the skirt of Mrs. Wallace peeping from below the lower ruffle of the "nighite."

"Not a bit," said Mrs. Wallace. "Everybody don't take one so long as some people," and as she placed this shot she looked over the six-foot length of Irwin, and at the bare suggestion of the angular attorney in a night shirt, even the court grinned, while the jury gasped.

MUST GO THROUGH COURTS

'Frisco Insurance Claims Hard to Collect in Germany.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—Dr. Rosenstock, a representative of some of the San Francisco insurance claimants, has had an interview with the president of the imperial insurance inspection bureau on the subject of the refusal of various German insurance companies to pay their losses. The president could only promise to mediate between the parties, being unable to interfere with the decision of the courts. One of the greatest difficulties in the case is that the period under the German law in which such claims can be recovered expires April 18, 1907, but it is absolutely impossible to prove the five hundred different claims within the time limit. Under the circumstances Dr. Rosenstock has proposed that the claimants for a limited liability company in Germany, transfer their claims to it and begin legal proceedings against the delinquent fire insurance companies.

PEARY'S SHIP IS IN PERIL

Had a Narrow Escape From Wreck on the Rocks.

St. Johns, N. F., Nov. 21.—Commander Peary's Arctic steamer Roosevelt, which is still at St. George's Bay, Newfoundland, is reported to have had a terrible experience while coming south from Hopedale, Labrador. She had to tie up for eleven days in Battle Harbor, Labrador, which is about 30 miles north of Chateau Bay, on account of a hurricane. In Battle Harbor the Roosevelt carried away her heaviest anchor, and several lines had to be run out to keep her off the rocks. She was short of coal, and it became necessary to augment this fuel with wood and blubber. A portion of the ship's interior work was dismantled in order to secure wood. During a blinding snow storm, it is declared, the Roosevelt was nearly wrecked on the west coast of Newfoundland.

BURNING BACON FOR FUEL

New Mexican Blizzard Is Extremely Severe.

El Paso, Texas, Nov. 24.—A special to the Herald from Carlsbad, N. M., says that the fuel supply in that town is exhausted and people have been forced to burn bacon to keep from freezing. Schools have been dismissed in consequence of the terrible cold. The snow is a foot deep in town and two feet on the range.

CAPTURED BY CONDUCTOR

But Only After He Had Robbed Passengers of $2,000.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 26.—One of the most daring train robberies in the history of the southwest was committed 100 miles east of Kansas City early today. Between Slater and Armstrong, Mo., a distance of 21 miles, a masked man, singlehanded robbed twenty passengers in three cars of the fast south bound combination Chicago & Alton, Chicago, Burlington & Quincy passenger train.

After half an hour's work he secured approximately two thousand dollars, besides several watches and other pieces of jewelry. The man finally was overpowered by E. B. Heywood, the train conductor, who knocked a raised revolver from the robber's hand and forced him to the car floor. The robber was bound, made to disgorge, and four hours after the robbery was committed was placed in jail.

The robber, who said his name was Truehart, and that he came from California, was recognized by the engineer as the same man who on November 9 last, in an exactly similar manner and at the same place on the road, went through the rear sleeper of an east bound Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific overland limited, which on this division runs over the Alton tracks. Truehart, who refused to give his full name or tell what town he came from, said it was his brother who held up the Rock Island train. The train robbed this morning was No. 84, which left Kansas City at 9 o'clock Sunday night. From Kansas City, to Mexico, Mo., the train is run over the Alton tracks. At Mexico it is cut in two, the Alton portion continuing to Chicago and the Burlington portion going to St. Louis. The train reached Slater at midnight, and when it started out of that place five minutes later, Truehart boarded the smoking car. His eyes were covered by a mask. Leveling a revolver at two passengers in the seat nearest the door, he ordered them to pass over their money and valuables and do it quickly. The men complied, and when Truehart placed the stuff beneath his belt and proceeded to give his command in a loud voice to the men in the next seat forward, the carful of passengers was thoroughly aroused and ready to comply. When the robber had systematically robbed the passengers in the smoker of their belongings he passed to the door, keeping them covered. It was a twenty-five-minute run from Slater to Glasgow, and he awaited the arrival at the latter place. As the train stopped at Glasgow he swung off and boarded the chair car as it rushed by a moment later. Through the chair car the robber entered the smoker.

Next he entered a sleeper and began again his command to the luckless passengers to surrender their valuables. Conductor Heywood appeared upon the scene here, and Truehart, with the command, "Throw up your hands!" pointed his revolver at the conductor's breast. Instead of complying, the conductor, quick as a flash, knocked the revolver from the robber's hands, threw himself upon the man and bore him to the car floor. The two men struggled fiercely while the passengers were instantly in a panic. Finally the dozen male passengers in the car came to the conductor's aid, and the robber was literally pinned to the floor. When Armstrong was reached at 12:50 a. m., a marshal boarded the train and Truehart was tied hand and foot and taken into the station. He refused to talk, except to berate the passengers for cowards and to declare that Heywood was the only nervy one among them. The money and jewelry was taken from him and after more delay and confusion among the excited passengers, the train continued. Truehart was taken to Glasgow on the next west bound train, and at 3:50 this morning, not quite four hours after he boarded the east bound train at Slater, he was placed in jail.

Truehart talked freely, but would not speak definitely about himself more than that he came from California and that his brother had robbed the Rock Island train out of Slater on November 9, and escaped. Truehart appears to be 32 years old. He is five feet five inches in height and weighs about 135 pounds. His description tallies with that of the Rock Island robber and the engineer of last night's robbed train positively identified him as the same identical man.

A passenger on the train, who returned to Kansas City this morning from Glasgow, Mo., said:

"The robber was one of the nerviest imaginable. He only weakened when Conductor Heywood and a number of passengers literally jumped upon him after the conductor had pinned him to the floor. Then the robber, as the passengers kicked and struck at him, cried: 'Oh, my mother,' and gave in.

"The robber covered the trainmen and the colored porter in the chair car and made them aid him rob the passengers. Conductor Heywood got the upper hand when the robber, while operating in the sleeper, stopped momentarily to put away securely some of the booty he had just secured. Heywood, although 60 years old, grappled with the man, wrested his revolver from him and then as the robber dashed down the car aisle, fired a shot at him. He snapped the revolver a second time, but it did not fire. Then it was that Conductor Heywood literally bore the man to the floor and the passengers jumped upon him."

Conductor Heywood said the man admitted to him that he had robbed a Rock Island passenger train at almost the same place about a month ago.

THIRTEEN LIVES ARE LOST

Orinoco Crashes Into Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse.

Cherbourg, France, Nov. 22.—Details of a collision between the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse and the British royal mail steamer Orinoco, show that it occurred at 9 o'clock last night. The Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse and the Orinoco were both outward bound from Southampton, via Cherbourg for New York and West Indian ports, respectively. The shock is described as having been terrific, causing panic among the passengers on board the vessels, especially among the emigrants. On the Orinoco three men and a girl were killed, six women and a man were injured and five persons were knocked overboard and drowned.

The Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse is said to have sustained the most damage. She had a hole stove in one side. Four persons on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse are reported to have been killed and twelve injured.

The damage to the Orinoco was confined to her bows.

Both vessels remain in the roadstead here.

When the collision occurred the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse was steaming at the rate of 17 knots an hour from Cherbourg, after having touched here on her voyage out. The Orinoco was bound for this port when the accident happened. The commander of the Orinoco claims that he signaled that he was going to starboard of the North German Lloyd vessel, but that the latter held her course across the Orinoco's bows and only went to port of the Orinoco when it was too late. The engines of the Orinoco were reversed at once, but she crashed into the starboard bow of the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse, making a breach 12 feet wide. The stem of the Orinoco above the waterline was carried away as the vessels cleared after the collision. The shock threw all the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse off their feet and the impact of the Orinoco's bow into the steerage of the German vessel instantly killed four persons, disemboweling a girl 11 years old.

The captain of the Orinoco ordered boats to be cleared away, but the panic on board of her was general. Some of the crew jumped into and launched two of her boats and several frenzied women attempted to get into them as they were being lowered over the side. One boat was swamped when it struck the water. As soon as the accident occurred a number of small boats from Cherbourg put out to the scene of the collision and succeeded in rescuing some of the sailors and passengers who were struggling in the waves, but five of the crew of the Orinoco are believed to have been drowned.

Some of the bodies of the persons drowned were recovered during the day. The Pilot Lesage had just left the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse when the accident occurred.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies; those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c. per bottle. One size only.

TIFF OVER RATE BILL

Root and Harriman Engage in Friendly Debate.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 21.—The most interesting feature of the Commercial club banquet here was Edward H. Harriman's criticism of government regulation of railroads and Secretary of State Root's vigorous reply. Mr. Harriman in his address said:

"In his speech in Harrisburg recently, President Roosevelt said that the executive and legislative departments of the government should be given additional power to deal with public organizations. If we are going to continue to prosper, the power which President Roosevelt desires added to the government, I hope, will be added to the other organizations. I hope that some of it will come our way. It is impossible for a railway company or large organization to carry on its business properly if the people are constantly criticising and suspecting."

Here Mr. Harriman paused and turned to Secretary Root, who sat two seats rearward. "It often is important to a territory or to a country whether we do certain things, whether we decelop a territory," Mr. Harriman continued, "or leave it dormant. Often we cannot give development a start because of the action of certain people for political prestige. I believe there is to be a change of attitude which soon is to be felt. The people are coming to believe in Americanism—and that means fair play."

Secretary Root accepted Mr. Harriman's challenge promptly by saying: "Before I begin my talk on the subject which has been assigned to me, I desire to make a few remarks in answer to Mr. Harriman. Mr. Harriman, I believe, in his speech tonight would have us give more power to the railroads.

"The experience I gained from a knowledge of railroad business in the state of Missouri at a time when the railroads were competing for business led me to believe that the just means of regulating traffic and railway affairs is through the railways themselves. I believe that it is just to say that a wise law would be one that would force the railroads to combine in keeping the law—a law that would prevent the railroads from breaking the law. I repeat that the best regulation can be brought about by the railroads themselves, if they will only do it."

BOTH SHIPS AT FAULT

But German Liner Is Regarded as Most to Blame.

Cherbourg, France, Nov. 24.—According to the report submitted to the captain of the port by the commander of the North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, damaged in collision with the British steamer Orinoco November 21, the German vessel was rounding the head of the dyke when her captain perceived the Orinoco and gave two blasts of his whistle as a signal for the Orinoco to keep to starboard. The Orinoco did not respond, and the signal was repeated from the Kaiser Wilhelm de Grosse, but still the Orinoco did not change her course and almost immediately afterward crashed into the German steamer's starboard bow. Notwithstanding this report the authorities here, although no official decision has been rendered, look upon the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse as having been at fault as she was going at the rate of eighteen knots an hour, whereas the Orinoco was only steaming three knots and it was the former's duty to keep clear of the latter.

Beside the captain of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse is blamed for discharging his pilot before the vessel was clear of the harbor.

ADVOCATES SUNDAY OFF

Secretary Wilson Wants Six Days' Work for Meat Inspectors.

Washington, Nov. 22.—"I want the 2,000 meat inspectors employed by the department of agriculture and located in one thousand packing and slaughter houses, to have one day's rest in seven if this can be accomplished under a proper administration of the law, and will meet the necessities of the public," said Secretary Wilson, in discussing directions which he has given to the department inspectors in the report to him on the proposition to restrict inspections to six days of the week. The secretary says complaints have reached the department from various cities, some of them from New York clergymen, against the practice of slaughtering cattle on Sundays.

PRIEST FINDS A WONDER

Gets Wireless Messages From Air With a 2-Cent Device.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 24.—For two cents, Rev. Frederick L. Odenbach, of St. Ignatius' college, can intercept wireless messages, thus blocking any so-called trust pretensions to a monopoly of the air. The details of Father Odenbach's discovery, which it is thought will have an important bearing on wireless telegraphy, were made public yesterday and represent an outlay on his part of just two cents.

A copper roof, two common steel pins of the black headed variety, and four or five pencil leads.

This is the combination which enables him to intercept the Hertzean waves.

It was only yesterday that Father Odenbach became absolutely certain that the apparatus, the secret of which he found by accident, was really in touch with wireless telegraph waves. J. T. Rice, operator, listened in Father Father Odenbach's receiver for an hour yesterday and took message after message, proving that his coherer is perhaps more sensitive than any hitherto invented. The correctness of the messages was confirmed by the Thomas E. Clark wireless telegraph people. The invention has been made for scientific purposes purely, Father Odenbach declares, and will not be used for commercial uses.

The priest-scientist was sitting in his laboratory late Monday night, he heard a sound on the telegraph sounder fainter than a pin drop. The sounder was not on a charged line at the time. Wonder at the phenomenon gave way to an investigation lasting many hours into the night. A delicate receiver, purchased next day, intensified the sounds. A slight knowledge of the Morse code gave the clue. The telegrapher yesterday interpreted them.

"The telegraph instrument, an ordinary one, is on a line which connects with the ceronograph, an instrument for recording lightning," said Father Odenbach yesterday, after it became absolutely certain that the wireless messages were coming over the wire.

"I invented the system about six years ago.

"Recently, in an effort to obtain the most delicate readings, I experimented with an ordinary wireless coherer apparatus of some expense. It would not do the work, however, and I continued my experiments. After some months I finally hit upon placing pencil leads across two steel pins, black-headed ones, the kind which you buy at any dry goods store. The pencil leads, however, were poor. I catch lightning storms as far away as St. Louis now.

"On this line I had the telegraph sounder, which clicked when there was a lightning flash. The least electrical discharge strikes the receiver on the roof, charges the coherer, excites an ordinary relay and ticks on the sounder.

"It was while sitting up in my laboratory the other night that I noticed a faint sound in the sounder. It was regular in its intermissions, and lasted for a minute or so every half hour. I didn't know what to make of it. So Wednesday I purchased a delicate telephone receiver and put it into the circuit. I shall not say where, because that is half the invention."

It was at his request that Mr. Rice visited Father Odenbach's laboratory yesterday afternoon and took several messages which came from the Thomas E. Clark wireless telegraph station in the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation company's offices both here and in Detroit. DeForrest system messages also have been noted in Father Odenbach's receiver.

EXPRESS OFFICE LOOTED

Agent Shot, Beaten and Bound —$6,000 Taken.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 24.—The Adams Express office and the railroad station at Kayford, 36 miles from Charleston, on the cabin creek branch of the Chesapeake and Ohio, was looted and burned by robbers early today. Of $6,000 taken, more than $5,000 belonged to C. V. Boxley, a railroad contractor, and was for today's payroll.

Agent V. E. Adams was found bound and with a bullet wound in his leg. He says he fired and was wounded in return and was beaten over the head when he tried to give the alarm.

ROADS BEING IMPROVED

Rural Routes Have Waked Up Many States.

Washington, Nov. 24. — Letters received by Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw from highway commissioners in states which had adopted the plan of co-operation with the rural delivery service for improvement of public roads, indicate renewed activity in road building and improvement. State Highway Commissioner Sergeant, of Maine, who adopted the co-operative course only a few weeks ago, writes that replies to his circulars to rural carriers are already being received in large numbers; that the information obtained is of valuable and interesting nature, and will greatly assist the state commission.

PEARY IN SYDNEY PORT

Explorer Hastens Ashore to Greet His Wife.

Sydney, N. S., Nov. 23.—Flying the flag of the United States, which had been placed nearer the pole than any other national standard, and weather-beaten and disabled, the Peary artic steamer Roosevelt arrived here today under sail

SHAW FOR MORE SHIPS

Does Not Commit Himself to Subsidy, However.

Kansas City, Nov. 23.—Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, and Wm. J. Bryan had the lion's share of attention among a long list of speakers at the three sessions of the Transmississippi congress yesterday. Both spoke on subjects relating to the increasing of the commercial business of the country.

Mr. Bryan was appointed to head a committee of former presidents of the congress to escort Secretary Shaw to the platform, and when these two distinguished public men led the way to the rostrum there was great applause.

Secretary Shaw declared: "If this country ever develops international merchants it will accomplish it by granting them encouragement, not alone by dredging harbors and deepening channels, but by insuring them a merchant marine in which to carry, under the most favorable terms, the products of our farms, our mines, our forests and our factories.

"Secretary Root has gone a step further than I propose to go in favor of a merchant marine. He commits himself to the ship subsidy idea. I do not say that I am in favor of ship subsidy, but I will say that I am in favor of anything that will procure a merchant marine for the United States."

Mr. Bryan, whose subject principally concerned the commercial interests of the Mississippi valley region, was the sole speaker at the evening session.

John W. Noble, of St. Louis, formerly secretary of the interior, advocated the building of an intercontinental railway to develop closer commercial relations between the countries in the western hemisphere. General Noble said that the first movement in this country to develop closer trade relations with South America, the congress of the Americas, which met in Washington in 1889, was the result of the genius and statesmanship of James G. Blaine.

At a session of the resolutions committee a proposal to endorse Secretary Root's suggestion for ship subsidy, particularly for mail steamers to South America, was adopted. There is a strong sentiment in the congress favoring Secretary Root's suggestion.

FIFTY LIVES ARE LOST

Wrecks in Gulf of St. Lawrence Near a Record.

Chatham, N. B., Nov. 23. — Half a hundred lives were lost and nearly a score of vessels were swept to destruction on the treacherous reefs and sand bars of the gulf and river of St. Lawrence during the season of navigation now drawing to a close. Of sixty persons who perished in these waters within the past year nearly fifty met death this month, the most disastrous to shipping in the St. Lawrence in a dozen years. The financial losses aggregated a quarter of a million dollars. The majority of those who perished were lost from square rigged vessels of foreign register. The most thrilling wreck this month was that of the Russian full-rigged iron ship Rovinto, of Helsingfors, which struck on a bar off Priest's Pond, P. E. I., during a furious northeast gale on the night of November 6, while on a voyage from Dalhouse, N. B., for Melbourne, Australia, with a cargo of lumber. Several of the crew were killed by the falling spars. The big ship broke in two soon afterward and ten of her men perished.

Another disastrous wreck was that of the Norwegian bark Adeona of Arendal, which was driven ashore by the same storm at Richibuco. Captain Johansen and his crew of ten men, one of them a German student, after remaining on board two days, evidently feared that the great seas which were constantly dashing over the vessel would smash her to pieces, and during the height of the gale they launched a boat and attempted to reach land. The boat was capsized by a comber and the entire crew was drowned. The masts of the vessel went by the board and everything movable was swept in the sea. The crew would have been saved had they remained aboard ship, as the hull withstood the tremendous seas for ten days. When it was possible for a life-saving crew to reach the derelict, the ship's cat was found alive in the forecastle. The Adeona was bound from Rexton for Preston, England, with lumber. Yesterday another Norweigan bark, supposed to be the Magda, of Skien, bound from Riviere du Loup, Quebec, for Buenos Ayres, was lost with all on board. The vessel struck on Red Island reef and foundered. It is thought that the captain, his pilot and twelve men, were lost. Half a dozen lives have been lost in the wreck of schooners during the fall, but only four on board the dozen steamers stranded were drowned.

BABIES NEARLY STARVED

Stormbound Train Pulls in Five Days Late.

Fort Worth, Tex., Nov. 24.—Harrowing experiences were reported today by the passengers when the Fort Worth & Denver passenger train arrived here from Denver over five days late. The train left Denver last Saturday night, and was delayed by repeated snow storms in sparsely settled sections of the Texas Panhandle. Eight babies on the train were nearly starved, the supply of milk having been exhausted. They were fed on whisky and water. The other passengers suffered greatly for want of food, it being impossible to obtain supplies.

Traffic is now open and the weather has moderated.

GOMPERS IS RE-ELECTED

Made President of Federation for Twenty-fifth Time

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 24.—Mr. Gompers was elected president today for the twenty-fifth time in the twenty-six years the federation has been in existence. There was no opposing candidate.

Endorsement for Gompers meant endorsement for his policy and the men who had worked with him framing and executing it. The entire executive and administrative staff was re-elected by acclamation.

BEST If your nerves are unstrung, or your blood impure; if your kidneys or bladder are strained; if dreams annoy you, or varicose veins make your life miserable; if you lack ambition and are weak anywhere that you should be strong; if you are losing your memory and getting old before your time, you need the BEST medicine on earth—the one that does NOT contain poison and does NOT excite or stimulate—the one that CURES easily, quickly and cheaply—the one that cured over 600,000 in 8 years. Such is

Beck's Wonder-Worker Tablets

Sold at only $1. Send me 2-cent stamp for expose of false promise and C. O. D. medicine schemes, and sworn proof that my Wonder-Workers are the greatest vitalizing force on earth.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

TELLS OF KING CHARLES

Carmen Sylva Gives Story of His Illness.

Vienna, Nov. 26.—The Queen of Roumania has taken the unusual step of sending a letter to the Neue Freie Presse concerning the health of King Charles, signing herself "Dr. Carmen Sylva, house physician and qualified nurse," and heading the missive "no copyright." The queen writes explaining that the sense of justice induces her to break the customary precedent of "veiling ourselves in dignified and impenetrable silence," and proceeds to

KING CHARLES

describe the heroic patience of the king during his illness of a year during the latter months of which he never had a night free from pain which he met with clenched fists. But his goodness and courage, she continues, have never once deserted him. The result of the milk diet and a recumbent posture, however, have been very satisfactory, the pain has ceased and his nights are peaceful. The days are passed in reading; all his tables are full of books. "As I have the gift of being able to read for many hours consecutively," the queen says, "we have an interesting life. I jealously insist on sharing no part of his nursing with any one else and I never had a better patient. It is a pity no one can glance at the peace of this sick chamber."

PRESIDENT WAS PLEASED

Visit to Porto Rico an Interesting One.

San Juan, P. R., Nov. 23.—President Roosevelt, who sailed from Ponce for Hampton Roads on the flagship Louisiana at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, greatly impressed the inhitants of this island with his personality, and notably favorable results may follow his visit.

The president's trip yesterday from San Juan to Ponce, by way of Arecibo, was on continued ovation, in spite of the late announcement of the change in his plans, necessitating his return to Ponce in order to embark on the Louisiana. All the towns through which the president passed were gally decorated and crowded with people. He made speeches at Arecibo, Utuado, and Adjuntas. Near Bayamon, Norton, the rough rider, who was with Col. Roosevelt at San Juan Hill, met the president's train and presented him with a box of grape fruit from the Norton farm.

The President was greatly pleased to meet his old comrade.

While crossing the river from Areceba to Utuabo the President's automobile stuck in the mud, but was pulled out by a team of oxen. While this work was in progress one of the mounted members of the presidential escort was thrown from his horse into the river, falling near the President's automobile. The President was on the point of jumping to the man's assistance when the latter was pulled from the water.

Before leaving Utuado, the President was informed that his chauffeur, a man named Hodges, had not been able to eat his lunch on account of having to repair the automobile, whereupon the President insisted that the party wait at Utuado until he had dined.

GRECIAN KING IN ROME

Ruler Royally Greeted by Victor Emmanuel.

Rome, Nov. 23.—King George of Greece arrived here this afternoon. He was received at the railroad station by King Victor Emmanuel, Premier Giolletti, Foreign Minister Tittoni, the Marquis Visconti-Venosta, the ex-foreign minister and all the other dignitaries of state.

Accompanied by King Victor Emmanuel, King George drove to the palace, escorted by a detachment of Cuirrasseurs. The route to the palace was beautifully decorated with the Greek and Italian colors, while the Stars and Stripes was displayed from the houses of the American residents. The two sovereigns were warmly acclaimed by the throngs of people assembled to witness the Greek monarch's arrival. At the railroad station the mayor and other municipal officers of the city gathered outside the depot, welcomed King George in the name of Rome, while a large group of Garibaldians, in their traditional red shirts, made an enthusiastic demonstration in honor of the royal visitor.

No sooner had the royal party entered the Quirinal than an imposing demonstration on the part of the people assembled around the building compelled King George, King Victor Emmanuel and Queen Helena to appear twice on the balcony and bow their acknowledgments of the enthusiastic cheers for their majesties and for Greece. Some time later King George drove to the Pantheon and deposited wreaths on the tombs of King Victor Emmanuel I. and King Humbert.

IN FAVOR OF MORE SOAP

Negro Bishop Says Cleanliness Is Salvation of Race.

Texarkana, Ark., Nov. 26.—Rev. E. M. Griggs, D. D., of Palestine, Texas, in addressing the negro Baptist state convention yesterday said:

"The negroes must use more soap and water and less cheap cologne and powder. There is a powerful uplifting influence in soap and water. The negro has it in his power to become something in this country, and if he fails, will have only himself to blame."

Lynching was condemned and President Roosevelt was censured by the convention for discharging the negro troops without trial. In speaking on the resolution Prof. J. F. Knox said: "The negro in the future will have to look to the south for his friends."

GOVERNMENT DETERMINED

Liberty Will Be Granted to Jews Despite All Protests.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 26.—A semi-official note announces the determination of the government to ignore all attempts from anti-Jewish sources to dissuade the government from granting the Jews those facilities which the present situation demands. The ultimate solution of the Jewish question must be left to parliament, the note declares, but the government will set aside the harassing police regulations and the restrictions in the field of commerce and industry which hitherto have burdened the Jews and it does not doubt that the greater freedom of the Jews will benefit the entire Russian people.

SYNDICATE TO RUN MAILS

Would Reduce Letter Postage to One Cent.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Uncle Sam will be asked to turn over to a syndicate of capitalists the conduct of the postal business. In return the syndicate proposes to give the country penny postage and a better and more businesslike service than has been provided under the present system of government operation. The tender will be made by W. D. Boyce, of Chicago, to the joint committee of congress investigating postal abuses and intrusted with recommending reforms, which has been in session in New York and resumed its meetings here yesterday.

The offer has several objects. It is true that capitalists have been found who believe that money can be made by a monopoly of the postal business. Whereas the government has failed to make the postoffice department a paying institution, these capitalists believe that by the introduction of business methods they can put the department on a dividend paying basis. The Wells-Fargo Express company saw enough money in the monopoly to offer the government a bonus of $1,000,000 a year if permitted to run the postoffice.

The proposition, broadly stated, is that the government shall withdraw from the field of controlling a public utility and shall place the business of transporting and delivering the mail in private hands, as the express business is conducted. The capitalists who are willing to assume the burden will pay the government rental for the postoffice buildings all over the country and will charge the government regular rates of postage on its mail, which is now carried free. It is roughly estimated that the government would offset in money derived from the rentals of the buildings the charge it would annually be required to pay for the transportation of its mail.

Incidentally there is concealed in the proposition an argument which may later be taken up by the opponents of government ownership of railroads. The offer will permit these opponents to argue that the government, in its experiment with the ownership of the posts has failed to reach that stage of perfection possible under private ownership; that after years of trial the government finds it impossible to conduct the postal business on a basis as satisfactory to the people as private individuals offer.

In submitting the proposition to the joint committee today, Mr. Boyce will say in part:

"A careful comparison of rates of postage now charged on first and second class matter with the rates herein proposed to be put in force will readily demonstrate that it means an average saving for the next twenty years to the government and general public of $100,000,000 annually.

"We propose to perform all the services now rendered the public by the postoffice department and carry out all treaty stipulations and contracts and to take the entire receipts arising from the postal service as full compensation for the rendition of all paid services now performed by the postoffice department and pay all salaries and expenses necessary to carry out the terms of such a detailed contract as will accomplish fully the objects sought, namely:

"The reduction to the public by one-half of all postage to be paid on first and second class matter, or 1 cent an ounce or fraction thereof on first-class and ½ cent a pound on second-class matter.

"The wiping out of the deficit annually occurring in the operation of the postal service as a government department.

"We will pay into the United States treasury all net profits accruing over 7 per cent interest on capital invested.

"We are convinced that because of the great increase in density of population and the great increase that will again be made in first and second class mail because of a reduction in the rate of postage, the time has come for a further reduction in postage.

"Nine different postmasters general have occupied the position of what might be designated as president of the postoffice department during the last twenty years. No private business could successfully continue with so many changes as take place in the postal service.

"It is to precedents and previous construction of laws the business world looks in making calculations for the future, and the frequent overturning of precedents by new departmental rulings on a given point causes confusion and loss and places vested rights in jeopardy. To obviate this, and to enable the establishment of a fixed set of rules and regulations we would require that congress enact a law providing for the appointment of a commissioner of control of the postal service similar in import and power that the interstate commerce commission now has in matters of transportation.

"The question of a continuance of the rules established by civil service as the same relate to postal service, the compensation of employes; the rental of space used for postoffices; the money order system, registered and special delivery mail; a C. O. D. department; insurance of delivery; the extension of free delivery, rural free delivery, and other details not herein set forth, have been taken into consideration in making this proposition as a matter of agreement and legislation, and, we are satisfied, can all be disposed of to the satisfaction of the government and all parties concerned."

Those who appeared before the committee yesterday were Wm. A. Glasgow, Jr., of Philadelphia, and Herbert Noble, of New York, representing the Publishers' association, and Robert J. Collier, of New York, all speaking in opposition to any increase of the second-class mail rate. Mr. Collier, discussing the recommendations made by Third Assistant Postmaster General Madden, said the publishers resented some of his language and expressed the opinion that the third assistant regards all publishers with a "jaundiced eye." He did not believe that there should be an increase in second-class rates, but was willing to have the law strengthened if the existing statutes should prove inadequate for the eradication of abuses.

Postmaster General Cortelyou and many prominent publishers were present at the hearing.

SUGAR TRUST IS FINED

$18,000 Is the Price of Alleged Acceptance of Rebates

New York, Nov. 27.—A fine of $18,000 was imposed upon the American Sugar Refining company by Judge Hough in the United States circuit court today for accepting rebates from the New York Central Railway company.

PLATT DENIES IT FLATLY

He Has Not Said That He Won't Resign.

New York, Nov. 27.—United States Senator Thomas C. Platt said yesterday concerning an alleged interview with him published in this city in which he was quoted as saying that he would not resign his office as senator:

"I have not said I would not resign. I saw no reporter, in fact, nor have I said to anybody that I would not send in my resignation to Governor Higgins. I never said to any newspaper man that I would stay in Washington all winter. In fact, the whole interview about my refusal to resign is absurd. I have heard nothing, nor am I going to say anything now."

GOOD WORK BY BUREAU

Director North's Report Shows Accuracy of Estimates.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Much of the work of the census bureau during the past year, as disclosed by the annual report of Dr. S. N. D. North, the director, made public today, related to the census of manufacturers of 1905 to the preparation and publication of statistics on municipal finance and to the collection, tabulation and publication of prompt and accurate reports on the cotton crop. The report shows that the work cost the government $1,249,045, that sum being $235,667 less than congress appropriated for it. Annual estimates of the population of the various states and territories are made by the census in order to establish death rates in the vital statistics reports. In 1905, 13 states took enumerations of the population, the total being 25,753,336. The estimate of the census of the population of these states at the same time was 25,743,311, a difference of only 49,925.

Dr. North has planned in connection with the annual municipal report a series of statistical studies of important phases of municipal development, including parks, markets, pavings, sewers, police and fire departments, baths, schools and libraries.

The importance of statistics of this character is indicated, the report notes, by the fact that the present aggregate debt of cities of the United States containing over 8,000 inhabitants is in excess of $1,600,000,000, or greater than that of the combined debt of the national and state government, and of the counties, school districts and other minor civil divisions."

The director adds:

"In 1900, 33 per cent. of the people of the United States resided in cities having a population of 8,000 and over, and in a few decades one-half of the people will reside in these cities. The problem of self-government is, therefore, becoming one of city government."

The director advocates the taking of a quinquennial census of agriculture.

The reports says, concerning the cotton reports, that it has been the earnest desire of the bureau to bring its system of reporting to the highest possible degree of efficiency.

"A complete record of the quantity of cotton ginned," it states, "is not possible unless the ginners report accurately the output of their gins. That the great majority of them do this I have no doubt; that many have failed to do so is made evident by the distribution reports; and in some sections there are signs of a more or less concerted purpose to understate the ginnings, in the hope of thereby influencing the current market price of the crop. There can be no question that the census ginning reports have been worth many millions of dollars to the cotton planters by protecting the market from assaults of speculators whose privately gathered statistics no longer carry weight when they differ from these of the census."

Director North recommends the enactment of more rigid laws to enable census officers to secure information.

Copies of census publications to the number of 656,668 were distributed during the year, 200,744 being bulletins and 399,000 cotton reports of the permanent census.

SAYS JAPS UNDERSTAND

Knapp, of Yokohama, Tells State of Feeling There.

San Francisco, Nov. 27.—Arthur May Knapp, editor of the Daily Advertiser of Yokohama, arrived on the Siberia from the Orient yesterday. Asked about the impression created in Japan by the Japanese school exclusion in San Francisco he said he did not think it had or would ultimately lessen the cordiality existing between Japan and the United States.

"The matter has attracted much attention and been discussed extensively in the press of Japan," he said, "but the impression at Tokio when I left was that it was purely a local matter and was confined to San Francisco. No one believes that the United States wishes to discriminate against Japan. "Foreigners in Japan believe that the Japanese will attempt to divert transportation from San Francisco to the other coast ports. No other form of boycott is believed to be contemplated. The foreigners, I might add, are unable to understand the attitude of San Francisco in the matter. From a purely trade viewpoint they think San Francisco is making a mistake."

Knapp said the Manchurian question was overshadowed by the constantly growing importance of the Korean problem, and that the latter was the big thing in Japan at the present time.

PANAMA IS HEALTHFUL

Not an American Died From Disease Last Month.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Not a single American died on the canal zone from disease in the last three months, according to a report the Isthmian canal commission has just received from Colonel W. C. Gorgas, the chief sanitary officer on the zone. The decrease in the death rate among the employes, Colonel Gorgas reports, is due almost entirely to the decrease in pneumonia.

In October the deaths among the canal employes were 86 negroes and two whites. Colonel Gorgas says:

"I do not argue that we have found the Ponce de Leon's spring of perpetual life, but merely that Panama is not so bad a place, from a health point of view, as is generally believed."

A company has been organized to connect the city of Panama and La Boca, its port, by an electric line. H. T. Cook has asked for a franchine to construct the car line and his proposal is under consideration by the commissioners.

KING CUTS HIS EXPENSES

Tradesmen Object to Edward's New Manager's Economy.

London, Nov. 22. — There is an incipient revolt among the select body of tradesmen known as royal warrant holders owing to the strict business methods of an Italian who was recently put in charge of the king's housekeeping arrangements. It was decided that the board of the green cloth, which controlled the victualling department of the palace, was far too extravagant, and hence the engagement of a former hotel proprietor, who was instructed to manage the royal household on ordinary business principles.

The royal tradesmen complain that the new chamberlain pays them just what he thinks fit. This is not exactly the case, for the new manager follows a fixed system in paying accounts. He keeps posted on the wholesale prices of all commodities and informs the tradesmen that 10 per cent profit is quite enough for them. Anyway, that is all that he will pay.

The warrant holders reply that with high rents and taxes this is quite insufficient to cover expenses. They are now contemplating combined action in throwing up their royal warrants unless the majordomo's policy is abandoned.

BARONESS LOST JEWELS.

Mexico City, Nov. 27.—Baroness Ergletta, a visitor from Austria, is said to have been robbed of diamonds and jewelry valued at $6,000, at the Hotel Sienz here. It is asserted the baroness put the jewelry in a sealed package which she left in charge of the clerk. On her return from a short trip she found the jewels had been removed from the package and in their place were some old coins. Moorehead, the clerk, resigned his position while she was away and has not been seen since.

CUBAN DISORDER ENDED

Last Band of Troublemakers Captured at Cienfuegos.

Havana, Nov. 26.—With the capture yesterday of the Cienfuegos band of eight men, who took the woods under ex-Chief of Police Ruis, the last vestiage of disorder in Cuba has disappeared. Ruis was at first reported to have a large following, but the capture of the men referred to has proved this to be untrue.

The reports received by Governor Magoon from all parts of the island show that perfect tranquility prevails. There is not even the faintest rumor of trouble anywhere. Investigation of the reports that bands of insurgents were operating in the vicinity of Palmyra and Guines prove them to be unfounded. The dispatch of a detachment of American marines yesterday to Palmyra is explained as being simply for the purpose of relieving the garrison in accordance with the plans made a week ago.

Mr. Magoon is much gratified at the peaceful condition of affairs, which he believes will continue, and thus completely restore confidence and prepare the way for proceeding with the work of re-establishing a stable government.

BRYCE PRAISES WILSON

British Statesman Eulogizes the Dead American Patriot.

Philadelphia, Nov. 26.—Burton Alva Konkle, secretary of the Wilson memorial committee, has received a letter from James Bryce, M. P., eulogizing James Wilson. The letter was to have been read at the Wilson memorial services on last Thursday, but did not arrive in time. The letter is as follows:

"House of Commons,
"London, Nov. 14.

"My Dear Sir—Had it been possible for me to cross the Atlantic—my duties here forbade my doing so—I would gladly have joined you in paying honor to the memory of James Wilson, a member of my own country, one of the strongest and clearest intellects that Scotland ever sent to the service of America. Few men in that great generation to which Wilson belonged equaled him—perhaps none, except John Marshall, surpassed him—in the amplitude of his legal view and the precision of his legal method. He had a wonderfully firm grasp of principles and he knew how to apply them, not only as a lawyer, but as a statesman. One cannot review the record of debates connected with the preparation and adoption of the constitution without feeling how great was the value of his contributions. His logic was always cogent, his good sense unfailing, his views of the political conditions of the time altogether sound and sane. You are rendering a real service to American constitutional history in thus commemorating a man to whom the constitution owes so much.

"Very faithfully yours,
"JAMES BRYCE."

TO PROTECT NORWAY.

London, Nov. 23.—The Associated Press learns officially that communications are passing between Great Britain, Germany, Russia and France looking to the conclusion of a treaty guaranteeing the neutralization of Norway in place of the agreement of 1855 by which France and Great Britain guaranteed the integrity of the Scandinavian peninsula. The latter agreement lapsed with the separation of Norway and Sweden. The suggestion of the new treaty emanated from Norway, which desired the inclusion of Russia and Germany among the guarantors, and Great Britain supported the proposal.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 24.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate little change in the trade situation and a further increase in manufacturing activity. Freight congestion is still a drawback, but there has been some improvement. Most manufacturers at Philadelphia are well employed and building contractors are busy, the supply of mechanics proving inadequate. Retail trade and collections are irregular. Pittsburg reports a large volume of business and some improvement in collections while jobbers consider prospects bright. Window glass manufacturers have agreed on the formation of a selling agency and a good boating stage has facilitated the movement of coal.

Cold weather improves rail trade, but interferes little with building operations. A heavy snowfall at Kansas City stimulated retail trade. There is much complaint of car shortage and collections are also irregular, numerous extensions being requested. Heavy rains interfered with retail trade at Chicago, but the holiday demand is maintained and no decrease is noted in the output of leading manufacturing industries. Congestion on the railways increases, but mercantile collections are generally prompt.

Fall retail trade at Cincinnati exceeds last year's, and large holiday sales are anticipated. Unseasonable weather at Cleveland restricted retail trade in wearing apparel, but the wholesale movement is free and building trades are busy, while collections are generally good. Lower temperature helped retail trade at Toledo and manufacturing returns are most satisfactory. Retailers at Minneapolis do a brisk business and jobbing houses have good trade for the season. Spring orders exceed last year's and collections are improving. Jobbing trade at St. Paul continues active and weather stimulates retail lines, while sales for spring delivery are large.

Bank clearings are greater than ever in November, usually one of the months of largest payments through the banks, total exchanges this week at all leading cities in the United States being $3,216,166,688, an increase of 12.7 per cent. over the corresponding week last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Nov. 27.—Influenced by the good tone of yesterday's close, the market this morning opened fairly strong and active. Cash wheat was steady and unchanged at 76½c, while December was likewise at 76¾c, but the two months were 1c up at 81¾c and 78¾c. At noon the good tone was still in evidence and a very slight advance had been made. The cables were steady at the opening, but at noon had suffered ¼d decline, while the Minneapolis curb was unchanged at the opening. The northwest car receipts were 818 today, against 660 last week and 949 a year ago.

Broomhall cabled that the opening in the Liverpool market was steady and unchanged but La Plata offerings later caused a decline. The undertone, however, at noon was better, the result of a fair millers' demand.

The close was ½c up in cash at 76¾ and ½c up in December at 76⅞@c. December shorts were on the anxious seat all day long and wanted to change over to May at 5½c difference.

In sympathy with wheat, and some good buying in other markets, corn opened strong. Cash was unchanged at 44c, while the remainder of the list was ½c up at 42⅞c, 44⅝c and 45½c. Commission houses were large buyers at the opening, while later reports said that longs were unloading and the market would need constant support to hold it. At noon there had been a small decline in December and May corn, but the tone was good, nevertheless. Liverpool opened ½d up, which position it held at the noon hour. Broomhall cabled that the firm undertone of that market was due to strength in America, higher spot markets and the increasing demand for American and La Plata parcels.

The close was forced down ⅛c in December and May, making the closes 42⅜c and 44½c, while the near month and the far-away were unchanged. Long selling was the cause of the decline. Receipts were 500,000 under last week and 300,000 under a year ago. Shipments were large. Bradstreet's available was a decrease against the same condition last week and a large increase a year ago.

Oats opened steady at last night's finals. At noon there had been a small decline in May, the pressure of the whole market seeming to be on this month. The trading was light and the offerings scattered. Heavy receipts of oats yesterday caused the decline and the market has not yet rallied from its stupor. The list was unchanged at 36¼c for cash, 35½c for December, 37¼c for May and 35¼c for the far away month.

Cash closed unchanged, while December was ⅛c down at 35¼, and May ⅛c down at 37⅛c. and the distant month firm. Large receipts were given as the cause for this decline. The world's available was increased 1,708,000 bushels, against 814,000 bushels last week and 405,000 bushels last year.

Clover seed opened 2½c up at $8.27½, $8.30, $8.37½ and $8.45. February was added to the list at $8.47½. At the noon hour there had been a break and the prices dropped back to their rut, except in the far away month, which held its high point of the year. Receipts today were 400 bags, against 628 bags last year. Receipts of alsike were 30 bags today and none last year.

Large receipts caused a large falling off at the close, making cash, December and January 7¼c down at $8.20, $8.22½ and $8.30; March 5c down at $8.40 and Ferbruary 12½c lower at $8.35. Estimated receipts for tomorrow are 520 bags and 60 bags of alsike.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Nv. 27.	Nv. 26.
Wheat—				—Close—	
Cash	76¾	76¾	76¼	76¾	76½
Dec	76¾	77	76¾	76⅞	76¾
May	81⅜	81⅝	81¼	81¾	81¼
July	79⅝	79⅝	79½	79⅝	79½
Corn—					
Cash	44			44	44
Dec	42⅞	42⅞	42⅜	42⅜	42¾
May	44⅝	44⅝	44½	44½	44½
July	45⅛	....	....	45⅛	45
Oats—					
Cash	36¼	....	....	36¼	36¼
Dec	35½	35½	35¼	35¼	35½
May	37¼	37¾	37⅛	37¼	37¾
July	35¼	....	....	35¼	35¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.27½	8.27½	8.20	8.20	8.25
Dec	8.30	8.30	8.22½	8.22½	8.27½
Jan	8.37½	8.37½	8.30	8.30	8.35
March	8.45	8.47½	8.40	8.40	8.45
Feb	8.47½	8.47½	8.35	8.35	8.47½
Rye—					
No. 1	70	....	....	70	70
No. 2	67	....	....	68	67
No. 3	64	....	....	65	64
Timothy—					
Prime	2.00	....	....	2.00	2.00
Alsike—					
Prime	7.85	....	....	7.87½	7.85
Dec	7.90	....	....	7.90	7.90
Jan	7.95	....	....	7.95	7.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec	73¼	73¼	73¼	73¼	73¼
May	78⅛	78⅝	78⅜	78½	78⅝
July	77⅞	78⅛	77¾	77	78
Corn—					
Dec	42⅞	43¼	43⅜	43⅜	43½
July	44⅜	44⅝	44¼	44¼	44¾
Nov.	....	....	....	45¾	....
Oats—					
Dec	33¼	33½	33¼	33⅜	33¼
May	35	35	34⅞	34⅞	35
July	32⅞	33	32⅞	32⅞	32⅜
Nov.	33¼	....	....	33¼	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	81¼	81¼	80⅝	80⅞	81⅝
May	84¼	84⅝	84¼	84⅜	84⅝
Corn—					
Dec	52⅜	52⅞	52⅜	52⅞	52⅜
May	50⅝	....	....	50⅞	50⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	72½	72⅝	72½	72⅝	72⅝
May	77⅛	....	....	77½	77⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	77¼	77⅝
May	....	....	....	79⅜	80

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	77⅝	77⅝
May	....	....	....	80	80½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	14.55	14.62	14.55	14.60	14.47
May	14.80	14.90	14.80	14.87	14.75
Lard—					
Dec	8.65	8.70	8.65	8.70	8.62
Jan	8.42	8.47	8.42	8.47	8.37
May	8.37	8.45	8.37	8.45	8.35
Nov	9.17	9.25	9.17	9.25	9.22
Ribs—					
Jan	7.72	7.77	7.72	7.77	7.70
May	7.85	7.90	7.85	7.90	7.82

Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 27.—(Wall Street.)—The opening demand for stocks carried prices upward with considerable vigor. Low-priced southwestern railroad stocks continued prominent, but the leading speculative favorites also shared fully in the strength. Northern Pacific, Louisville & Nashville, Delaware & Hudson, Kansas City Southern preferred, Kansas & Texas, Chicago Great Western preferred A, and Allis-Chalmers preferred rose a point, and Reading, St. Paul, Great Northern preferred, Kansas & Texas preferred, Texas & Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Brooklyn Transit, Virginia Iron and Hocking Coal large fractions. Union Pacific was in active demand at an extreme advance of ½. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie fell 1¼.

Fractionally better prices were made in most stocks after the opening before the profit-taking became heavy enough to affect prices. About all of the gains were wiped out and Union Pacific, Pennsylvania and Northern Pacific were carried a fraction below yesterday's closing. Subsequently the buying movement became general again, and Reading, Union Pacific and Pennsylvania were conspicuous in the rally. St. Paul met considerable stock after it had reached 182 again. Reading, Union Pacific, New York Central, Illinois Central, Amalgamated Copper and Central Leather preferred moved up 1 to 1½. Virginia Iron 2, Western Union and Pacific Mail 2¼ and Anaconda 2½. Pittsburg Coal preferred receded 1.

Prices advanced further, but in a jerky and spotty manner. Portions of the list fell into neglect. Reading, Northern Pacific and New York Central were carried up 2. St. Paul 1⅜, Great Northern preferred ½, Ontario & Western, 1⅜, and Atchison, Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis, Northwestern preferred, Republic Steel, Sloss-Sheffield, Steel, and Hide & Leather preferred 1 to 1¼. Colorado & Southern second preferred fell 1¾.

Bonds were steady at noon.

The market continued to make progress upward, but the gains were not material outside of the high-priced railroad stocks. St. Paul was the principal feature and its advance to 184 induced larger taking of the other grain carriers. Among the other important gains were Michigan Central, 5, Great Northern preferred, Northern Pacific and Sloss-Sheffield Steel preferred 3, Union Pacific, Northwestern and Delaware & Hudson 2, Louisville & Nashville 3½, and Canadian Pacific, Texas Pacific, Brooklyn Transit, and Colorado Fuel and American Cable 1. St. Paul preferred fell off 4½ and rallied 2.

Live Stock.

Toledo, Union Stock Yards, Nov. 27.—Receipts of hogs today were 11 cars and the market 5c lower. Receipts were liberal. Packers took the bulk which were of fair quality. The close was steady.

Cattle receipts were 6 cars and sheep 1 car, with both markets steady.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 23,000; estimated, 25,000; Omaha, 6,500; Kansas City, 11,000. There were 9,248 left-over in Chicago and the market was unchanged.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, to average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.15@6.20; good mediums, $6.15; Yorkers, $6.00@6.15; bulk of sales at $6.10@6.15; pigs, $6.10@6.15; stags and roughs, $5.00@5.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.25; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.00@4.00; bulls, $3.00@3.50; good to choice veals, $6.50@7.00; fair to common, $3.00@4.50.

Sheep—Prime wethers, $5.00@5.25; common to good yearlings, $4.20@4.65; lambs, good to choice, $6.00@6.75; good mixed to choice mixed, $4.75@5.00; culls and common, $2.50@3.75; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Noc. 27.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; market higher; mediums, $6.25; mixed, $6.20; closing steady. Sheep, lambs, calves, cattle, steady.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Nov. 27.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck,'s Special Report to The Blade.)—Twenty loads hogs; heavies, mediums, $6.35; yorkers, $6.30@6.35; pigs, $6.25@6.35. Sheep, $4.25@5.00; lambs, $5.00@7.50; calves, $5.00@8.25.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, Nov. 27.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Fifteen cars, slow; hogs, 30 cars, steady, all grades, $6.30@6.35; pigs, $6.25@6.35. Sheep, 20 cars, slow; best lambs, $7.40@7.50; best wether sheep, $6.00; mixed sheep, $5.75; prime heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, $3.00@8.00.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 8,000; market steady. Beeves, $4.00@7.35; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.20; stockers and feeders, $2.30@4.60; Texans, $2.75@4.60; westerns, $3.90@6.00; calves, $5.25@7.00.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 23,000; market slow. Mixed and butchers, $5.80@6.20; good heavy, $6.00@6.20; rough heavy, $5.75@5.90; light, $5.30@6.12 1-2; pigs, $5.40@5.90; bulk of sales $5.90@6.15.

Sheep—Estimated receipts, 20,000; market steady. Sheep, $3.75@5.40; lambs, 4.50@7.60.